THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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April 24, 1847. 49

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DUFFEE'S series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French St. Erie, May 6, 1847. 51

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

Side Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel. LOOMIS & CO. are now receiving from New York and opening at their new store extensive assortment of Rich and Fashionable JEWELRY, (embracing the latest style of work manship) watches, Clocks, Plated and Brittania ware, Fine Cutlery, Steel Trimmings, Camphene and Lard Lamps, Looking Glasses, Gold Pens, together with a general variety of Useful and Ornamental articles. Call and see what you will see. June 26, 1847. 6

Cash For Flax Seed.

CASH will be paid for one thousand bushels of Flax Seed by CARTER & BROTHER.

Aug 27, 1847. No. 6, Reed House.

CIGARS.—Loaf, Crushed, Pulverized, Claricod, Porto Rico, Havana, New Orleans Sugar for sale at No. 1 Perry Block.

T. W. MOORE.

Aug 24.

WESTERN HOTEL,

JOHN GRAHAM, Proprietor. The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public generally, that he has leased for a term of years this old and commodious House, situated at the 6th Street Canal Basin. This location renders the "WESTERN" pre-eminently the most convenient and desirable stopping place for all persons doing business or traveling on the Canal. There is, also, attached to this establishment a large and convenient Stable for the use of Boatmen and others having horses.

No pains or expense has been spared in fitting up the house for the convenience, comfort and welfare of guests, and the Proprietor trusts by strict attention to business to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Erie, April 24, 1847. 49

AUTUMN.

BY GEORGE LUNT.

Once more amid the harvest fields with Autumn's stores embrowned,
With flowers and fruits and golden grain in rich profusion crowned,
Behind our steps the Summer fades, before us all appear
The hues that with their glory paint the closing time of year.

Once more we've seen the genial earth fling wluter from her arms,
For us unfold her mighty heart and give us all her charms.
Once more we've met the Summer's sun amid the blaze of June,
And gathered Natures bounties in, beneath the harvest moon.

The forest leaves, of late so fresh, lie strewed and withered round,
The voices of the coming winter storm, sweep o'er the naked ground;
The birds that filled the living air have spread their wonted wing,
Afar beneath another sky, to seek another spring.

Yet though the circling seasons change, and each resumes its reign.
Oh, not for this we grieve to see the year's departing train,
For hopes that flushed the vernal hour have found their rich reward,
And smiles should cheer the wintry hearth where plenty decks the board.

Like men we met our honest toil with every rising morn,
Like men we bore the fervid heat amid the bending corn,
And now with grateful hearts we come to bless the bounteous Power,
Whose goodness sent the ripening sun, and poured the kindly shower.

And still to seek thy fostering hand and own thy constant care,
May we and ours to endless years thy constant name declare,
Thine are our fields, and flocks, and herds, and all that crowns our days,
And still to Thee Almighty Lord! eternal be the praise.

FIRST AND LAST QUARREL.

BY GRACE SEWELL.

We make our own path, and fling our own shadow upon it.—*L. E. L.*

"I declare," said *Mrs. Fenton*, "*it's* too bad that I should be neglected!" and she untied her hat string and threw aside her shawl; while her eyes sparkled and her cheeks burned with the resentment which she felt towards her husband. "*Here I've* sat ready and waiting for three long hours; but it 's too late to go now, for the fair closes at five," and she looked at her watch. It wanted only twenty minutes of that time. "He knew how very anxious I was to go," continued she, "and it's shameful, after promising me he would surely be here at three, to break his appointment. But I presume he has never thought of it since, and will have that for an excuse when he comes that he had forgotten it, as he has several times before. *Forgotten!* Yes, that is the way now, although a year of our wedded life has not yet flown!" and the tears of vexation and disappointment, which she had long been striving to repress, burst from her eyes. Suddenly she started up, exclaiming—"I will not be so *foolish* as to sit here and weep; I will let him see when he *does* come that I have some independence, and can at least show my resentment for his conduct. I will not pass it lightly over as I have done—I am not to be trifled with any longer; but I will go and spend the rest of the day with Mrs. Thomas." So wiping her eyes, and casting a hasty glance at her really pretty face in a mirror, she put on her shawl, and, tying the strings of her hat with a jerk that showed the excitement she was under, hastened from the house for fear that if she lingered her resolution to act so decidedly against the wishes of her husband would fail: for he had expressed strongly a desire that she would not visit with that lady at all.

It was nearly nine in the evening when Mrs. Fenton returned. Her husband was alone in the parlor reading; he rose as she entered the room, laid aside his book, and, greeting her with his usual kind smile, drew an easy chair for her by his side before the fire, which was burning cheerfully in the grate.

She answered coldly, and, without appearing to notice the proffered seat, sat down on an ottoman by the table, although the night was cold and chilly, and, taking up an annual which lay upon it, began to read.

Mr. Fenton bit his lips, for he could hardly refrain from laughing at this unusual and strange behavior. He was not long in conjecturing the cause of her displeasure; but as she had taken such novel measures to make him sensible of it he thought he would not notice it, and see how she would proceed.

"Fanny," said he, good humoredly, "I concluded to stay at home with you this evening instead of going to the counting-house. Jane told me when I came to tea that you would probably be in soon, and so I have been sitting here, expecting you for two hours or more."

Mrs. Fenton made no reply; she was apparently deeply absorbed in the contents of the book before her.

"Was that Mrs. Seymour," perseveringly continued her husband, "who was talking with you just now in the hall?"

"No," replied Mrs. Fenton, still keeping her eyes fastened upon her book—"it was Mrs. Thomas."

Mr. Fenton was silent a moment.

"Have you been there this evening?" asked he, somewhat earnestly.

"Yes."

Mr. Fenton was surprised and a little displeased; for he knew that she was well aware how he disliked Mr. Thomas for his meanness in some business transactions which had passed between them, no less did he that gentleman's wife for her slandering tongue and gossipping habits. He made no remark upon it, however, but still tried by cheerful observations to draw her into a conversation that would dispel the gloom from her brow; but she steadily repulsed every effort by frigid monosyllables, until at last, tired of his useless endeavors, and withal a little angry, he determined to leave her to herself until her resentment had abated, which he did not doubt would after a few hours' reflection; so nothing was said that night about the broken engagement.

The next day passed, and the next, and still no explanation had ensued. Mrs. Fenton, who was now really angry, was cold and silent; she considered herself ill-treated, and was determined to persist in her taciturnity, until her husband should make some apology for not coming to attend her to the fair, as he had promised; while he no less stubbornly kept his resolution of letting her alone until she recovered her good humor, remained in his counting-room, except when obliged to come home for his meals. He was surprised to see such a disposition in one whom, until now, had been all love and gentleness. Instead of his former warm welcome when he returned from business, she met him with cold words and averted eyes.

Mr. Fenton came home to dinner; he had been thinking the matter over all day, and had at last come to the conclusion that, as he was the first to blame in not explaining why he could not have kept his appointment with his wife, he should take the first steps toward a reconciliation; for he doubted not that her heart, like his own, was all the while aching for one. Dinner was eaten in silence, as usual; and after they had risen from the table, Mr. Fenton approached the sofa, upon which his wife sat, busily occupied with tying knots in the corner of her pocket handkerchief, and commenced somewhat abruptly with—

"Fanny, I have noticed that, for the last few days, there has been a striking alteration in your manner towards myself. Now, if I have displeased, I wish you to tell me frankly; for if I have, the course which you are pursuing is likely to do any thing but make the matter better. Indeed, I can hardly imagine how such a trifling thing as that fair should ruffle your temper as it has done."

Here Mrs. Fenton, who, since her husband had began to speak, had been patting her little foot with an air of impatience upon the carpet, put her handkerchief to her eyes, for these remarks were any thing but conciliatory.

Mr. Fenton regarded her for a moment in silence, and then sat down by her side, and drawing her hand within his own, said—

"Fanny, let us end this foolish quarrel here. Why should you make yourself so unhappy. (It did not trouble *him*, of course, or he would not have been so pointed as to say *yourself*) "I think it was very foolish to act as you have done."

Fanny, who was just on the point of yielding to the promptings of her better feelings, drew her hand suddenly away as he uttered this last sentence.

"Indeed, Mr. Fenton," she exclaimed, indignantly, "do not trouble yourself about *my* foolish actions. Perhaps I am not so *very* unhappy as you think, if you do. consider the promises you make to *me* as *trifling* affairs, and leave me alone for several days to amuse myself. I think I can find something to interest me, for I trust I have friends, Mrs. Thomas—"

Her intended remark was cut short, for she had touched upon a subject that angered her husband, and he rose abruptly, caught up his hat, and left the house.

He proceeded to his business, but affairs of heart occupied his mind more than those of a pecuniary nature, and, after making innumerable mistakes in casting up accounts, he put down the pen and again started for home; for now the first flush of anger was over, he was wise enough, spite of his pride, to see that he had not taken the right course to correct her; and that, had he approached her with more of kindness and less of reproof, she would not have resisted his attempts at a reconciliation; but now he would go and tell her plainly the reason why he had been unable to keep his appointment, and explain all, as he doubted not but that he could to her satisfaction.

As he was passing down the street, he was joined by an acquaintance, who asked, as they walked together, who that handsome foreign looking stranger was whom he had met in company with Mrs. Fenton a short time before?

Mr. Fenton did not know.

"Some old and dear acquaintance, I should judge by their conversation as they passed me," continued his companion, "for they seemed very happy to see each other.—Zounds! man, what makes you change color so? You are not jealous, I hope? for, to come to the point, Seymour told me he thought it must be your wife's brother, who was expected from Europe."

Mr. Fenton made no reply. It could not have been Mr. Eaton for his last letter told that he had changed his mind and should not return home until the ensuing spring. The thought had entered his head that it was no other than Charles Howard, a former rival of his for the hand of his wife, whom he knew was then in the city, and, although he did not doubt the love and constancy of Mrs. Fenton, he was not quite satisfied that they should meet as affairs now stood. He reached the house, and not finding his wife below, as usual, proceeded to her chamber. He paused as he drew near the half open door, for he saw her form reflected full in a mirror which hung opposite. She sat upon a sofa, with her head bent dreamingly upon her hand; her face was pale, and her eyes looked red with weeping. Fenton's heart smote him, and pity for her, who had left father, mother, friend and home for his sake, took the place of resentment.—He was just going to clasp her in his arms, when an action of hers arrested his attention, and he stood transfixed with amazement.—She was pressing to her lips a *miniature*, which he now for the first time observed that she held in her hand. Did his eyes deceive him? No, it *was* a miniature, and a gentleman's, too! Mr. Fenton's face assumed first a red and then an ashy hue. Surprise and jealousy agitated his bosom. The miniature was not *his*—*he* never had one. He could not see the features distinctly; but his imagination pictured it as the likeness of *Howard!*

"Alas! how could I have been so foolish," he heard her exclaim, passionately, "as to so disregard his love! Yes, I deserve to be unhappy," and she burst into tears.

"Oh, my God!" came involuntarily from the lips of the listener.

Mrs. Fenton started, and hastily concealed the picture in the folds of her dress, while a deep blush overspread her face as she saw her husband standing before her.

But the action and the blush were both observed by the eagle eye of the wretched man, and they confirmed him the more in his newly awakened suspicions; he turned abruptly and rushed from the house. For nearly an hour he traversed the street, heedless where he went or who beheld him. How suddenly had his cup of happiness been poisoned, and his love and confidence changed to despair and distrust! The being whom he loved better than even life itself, and upon whom he had lavished the wealth of his heart's best affections, had proved false to him. Her late conduct, with every trifling word and action, now appeared to him in a new light.

The days of his courtship had been stormy ones; but he had succeeded, spite of a crowd of wealthier and more distinguished admirers, in bearing off in triumph the hand of the beautiful Fanny Eaton, although for a long time it was doubtful whether the handsome merchant Fenton or the rich banker Howard should win her. Some whispered that she loved the latter, and had given her hand to Fenton in a moment of caprice. Till now, he had heard it as the idle tale of envy, and believed that he had received her heart with her hand. How could she have deceived him so? But it was plain that he had been deceived. What should he do? How could he act? He was confused and irresolute. A new thought struck him: he was to have gone to Washington on business the next week, and he could start off now, and so let matters rest until he had time to think upon the course which would be best for him to pursue—until he was calmer, for he wished to do nothing rashly or without proper reflection. It wanted then but a short time of the hour when the steamboat which he would take left the wharf; so hastily packing a few articles of clothing in his trunk, and writing a short note to his wife, stating briefly that he had left town on business and should probably be gone several weeks, he went on board, and was soon on his way to the metropolis of the Union.

Mrs. Fenton was greatly surprised and shocked by his sudden departure. He, who before had never left her hardly for a single day, was now to be absent weeks, and perhaps months—and then to part unreconciled, without even a kind look or word to cheer her during his absence! It was unjust—it was cruel. If he had loved her as she did him, he could not have done so.

A week had passed away—a week of misery, such as the light heart of Fanny Fenton had never before known. Left to herself, she saw things in their true light. She saw how great a fault had been hers in conducting towards one who, until she had wilfully provoked him, had always been kind and indulgent, and she would have given worlds could she have fallen upon his neck and begged his forgivness for her folly. She could not even write, for she knew not where he would be by time a letter would reach him; and so she had nothing to do until he returned but to weep over the past and make resolutions for the future.

One morning, as she sat brooding over the events which had transpired, a servant came in, saying there was a gentleman below who wished to speak with her immediately. Perhaps was her first thought, he brings me some news from Henry, and with a heart fluttering wildly between hope and fear she hastened to the parlor.

It was no one but her husband's partner, Mr. Seymour; but what could he want of her at that early hour? He rose from his seat as she entered the room, and his solemn manner as he bid her good morning struck her, and a vague, indefinable presentiment of some coming misfortune with which her husband was connected darted through her mind. There was an awkward silence of a moment, which Mr. Seymour broke, by saying—

"Mrs. Fenton, I came to speak of your husband, and am pained to say that I have sad news to communicate concerning him," and he paused to see the effect of his words before he proceeded.

Mrs. Fenton trembled like an aspen. She knew it was something terrible by his manner; and she dared not ask, for she feared to know, and she waited in silence for him to continue.

"Mr. Fenton had met with an accident while in Philadelphia," he said, evidently making an effort to go on with the subject. "In stepping from the cars, just as the train was entering the depot, his foot slipped, and he fell under the track, and—was badly injured."

A sudden paleness overspread the countenance of the listener, and she exclaimed, in a voice made husky with strong emotion, "Where is he now? Tell me, that I may go to him."

"Nay," interposed Mr. Seymour, nearly as agitated as herself, "he will soon be here; but be calm, for he is very dangerously hurt."—He paused and turned away his head, for he could not bear to tell the worst.

The watchful eye of Mrs. Fenton saw it, and grasping his arm, she exclaimed, wildly:

"That is not *all* you would say. Tell me—oh! tell me for the love of God, is he yet alive!" and she looked imploringly up to his face. "You do not answer me!" she continued, frantically. "He is—oh! my God, he is dead!" and her hand slid resistless from his arm, and she sank lifeless upon the floor.

The hours flew by and night came. Lights were glancing, and footsteps hurrying to and fro, and all was sorrow and confusion in the mansion of Henry Fenton. The owner had been brought home *dead!* His wife had looked upon his altered and disfigured countenance, and long fainting fits had ensued: now she was delirious, and in a high fever, and it was doubtful if she would ever recover from the shock which this dreadful accident had given her.

Weary and care-worn, Mr. Fenton had reached the capital and put up at one of the hotels in the city. On his way he had been robbed of his pocket-book, containing every dollar he had with him, together with notes to a large amount; but he had fortunately met with an acquaintance, who kindly lent him money to defray the expenses of his journey. The excitement attending this, added to his already full cup of troubles, threw him into a fever, which, although not violent enough to be considered dangerous, was sufficiently so to confine him to his room for several days.

It was a gay season at Washington, and although Fenton had many friends there, he kept himself shut up, aloof from every one.—He would sit all day absorbed in his own gloomy reflections, heedless of the busy throng and light laugh of passers-by beneath his window. One afternoon as he sat thus, there came a rap at his door. He returned no answer; for he was in no mood for visiters, and did not like to be disturbed in his reflections, bitter though they were. The rap was a second time renewed, and immediately the door was thrown open, and Frank Eaton, his wife's brother, stood before him.

Fenton was much surprised at seeing one whom he supposed wandering in a foreign clime, no less than was Eaton at the changed and haggard looks of his friend, which he attributed to his recent illness.

"I did not know," said he, after the first questions natural to old friends and classmates had been asked and given, "until within an hour, that you were in the city, and then it was by hearing accidentally some one mention your name. I made immediate enquiry, and learned that you had been here sick for nearly a week, and so I hastened with all speed to see you."

Fenton replied that he had been, but was then almost well.

"But how do you get along at home?" said Eaton. "And how is sister Fan?—you have not told me yet."

"She was well when I left her," replied Fenton, solemnly.

"By the way," continued Eaton, without noticing the manner in which his friend replied to his question, "I suppose Fanny told you of the flying visit I made her, as I passed through town week before last. I wanted to see you very much; but as I was under the necessity of meeting my guardian on such a day, I was obliged to proceed directly on with my journey, after spending fifteen minutes with my sister. But she did not excite your jealousy by that miniature, did she? She was so in raptures with it that I thought you might have called to be so."

"Miniature?—the *miniature?*" exclaimed Fenton, springing from his seat with an energy that fairly shook the floor. "Whose was it, and how came *she* by it? Quick—quick—tell me!" and he grasped his companion by the shoulder with an eagerness that made him doubt his sanity.

"Why, man, what is the matter?" replied Eaton, in a tone of suprise. "As to the last question, I gave her the miniature; and to the first, whose should it be but your own?"

"*Mine?*—the miniature mine?" stammered Fenton. "How could that be? I am sure I never had one taken."

"Well, but you did though: and if you will sit down, and not stand there staring with open mouth, as if the moon had just fallen to your feet, I will try and explain by what mysterious means it came into my possession.—While I was in Italy, I happened to be present at an auction of paintings, and to my inexpressible surprise saw your face among the collection. On inquiry, I found it was painted by Hambleton, a young American artist. You must remember him—that tall, pale-faced student that graduated shortly after we entered college? He was a fine fellow, and bid fair to be a genius of the first rank; but he died while studying the arts in Italy's sunny clime. His sickness was long, and he was not wealthy; and after he died, his pictures were obliged to be sold to defray the expenses of his funeral."

"Yes, yes—I recollect him perfectly now," said Fenton, musingly, "and I *did* sit to him once for my picture, but I was not aware that he ever finished it."

"It appears that he did," replied his friend, "and a most faithful likeness it was, too. I purchased and had it reset in the handsomest frame I could procure, intending it for a present to my sister when I returned to America, thinking it would be the most acceptable one I could offer, unless her feelings and taste had undergone a great change since I last heard from her; and I found that I was not mistaken, for when I presented her with it, she was in ecstacies, and even had the audacity to kiss it over and over again before my face."

"Fool—fool that I have been," exclaimed Fenton, "to distract one who loves me so well! Oh, my accursed jealousy! I can never forgive myself for it!" and turning to his friend, who stood viewing him with silent amazement, he related all that had transpired, his unjust suspicions, and precipitate departure.

Measures were immediately taken for both to start for home. Fenton's impatience was great, but he was obliged to content himself as well as he could until the next morning, as no train started North until that time. He was again raised from despair to the pinnacle of happiness. No, not quite—*that* would not be gained until he had clasped his injured wife again in his arms and asked forgiveness for the wrong he had done her.

It was towards the close of the day, as Mr. Eaton sat by the window, amusing himself by watching the passers-by, a deep groan startled him, and, looking around, he saw Fenton, his face as white and ghastly as death, with a paper, in which he had been reading, crushed convulsively in his hand.

"Read—read," was all he could utter, pointing with a look of agony to a paragraph, headed "Railroad Accident." Eaton took the paper from his hand, and read as follows:

"A shocking accident occurred on the 19th inst., just as the passenger train was entering a depot at Philadelphia. A gentleman, in his haste to leave the cars, jumped from them, while they were yet under headway; his foot slipped, and he was thrown under the tract, the cars passing over his body and causing almost instant death. He was taken to a hotel near, and recognized by notes and other things which he had about him as Henry Fenton, a young merchant from Hartford. His body was enclosed in a box and sent home. He had been married but a short time, and this sudden affliction was too much for his wife, a young and beautiful woman, who adored him, and after a short illness she died of grief."

Mr. Fenton was almost frantic; he walked the room, upbraiding himself continually as the murderer of his wife.

Eaton, although his own grief was great, tried to comfort him by saying that it was not improbable but the statement was false.—Perhaps there was some mistake—there had been greater ones; and although she might be sick, and dangerously so, she would not believe that she was dead. Fenton caught like a drowning man at this conclusion, frail though it was, and the hope that he might once more see her alive sustained him. Oh, how slowly sped the wings of time that night to the waiting pair, who neither retired to rest! But morning came at last, and they started on their homeward way.

The day had just dawned. Mrs. Seymour, who had been watching with her friend, rose and put aside the heavy curtains that darkened the room, and the first bright rays of an autumnal morning shone full upon the sufferer. She lay with her marble-like face resting upon one white arm; her eyes were closed, and their dark, heavily fringed lashes made by contrast the pale sheet upon which they rested still paler: her thick masses of bright ringlets were pushed back from her temples, upon which the distinct tracery of the blue veins were visible, and lay floating around the pillow. She was greatly changed: none would have recognized in that sad, emaciated, but still beautiful, countenance any likeness to the laughing, rosy-lipped Fanny Fenton, who but a few weeks before was rejoicing in health and beauty, the gayest of the gay. Mrs. Seymour was startled when she looked upon her, for there was nothing left of the bright flush which, since the fever had been upon her, had burned upon either cheek, and now she was pale, so very pale and motionless, that she trembled as she approached her, lest she should find that life had fled.

She stood by the bedside, and bent her face to that of the invalid: she was sleeping quietly, for her breathing was slow and regular. As she stood thus regarding her, with anxious solicitude, a loud scream, followed by a confused noise from the lower part of the house, struck upon her ear. What could be the occasion of it? Who had dared to disobey the injunctions of the physician that perfect silence should reign while she slept?—for on that sleep her life depended. The noise continued, and Mrs. Seymour, indignant and fearful, crept softly out of the room to learn the cause of all this strange hubbub. As she reached the end of the hall, which led by a back staircase down into the basement, from which the noise seemed to proceed, the door at the foot of them was burst open, and Jane, the Irish girl, came rushing up with a large carving-knife grasped in her hand. "A ghost—a ghost," was all she could say, and she sank almost breathless at Mrs. Seymour's feet. It was some time before that lady could get her to speak or tell the cause of her fright. "Oh, the ghost!" she exclaimed again, in a wild, frightened tone, "and I was doing nothing but sitting all alone in the kitchen, and he came, and—Oh, dear—oh, dear!"

"He? Who was it? Speak."

"And sure," continued she, casting every moment hasty glances over her shoulder, and speaking in a hushed whisper, "it was my *master's* ghost; and didn't I turn round when I heard the door open; and didn't I see him standing in it, looking right at me with his great black eyes, and looking just like himself, only just like his ghost; and, says he, in a great hollow voice, 'Jane,' says he——"

She paused suddenly and held her breath, and as the sound of hasty feet were heard ascending the stairs, she turned and fleeing precipitately down the hall, disappeared through an open door at the end of it.

Mrs. Seymour stood surprised and confounded at this strange scene. The footsteps approached nearer, and in a moment Henry Fenton, pale and breathless, stood before her, followed closely by his brother-in-law.

"Merciful heavens!" exclaimed she, starting back in affright at the sudden reappearance of one whom, as she had supposed, she had seen dead and buried.

"My wife!" he exclaimed—"Is she living?"

"Yes, she lives," replied the lady, hardly knowing what she said.

"Thank God!" exclaimed Fenton, and he sank upon the stairs, and, leaning his head against the balustrade, the proud man wept almost for the first time in his life.

Mr. Eaton then stepped up and explained in a few hasty words how his friend had been robbed of his pocket-book and notes, and the body of the *robber*, upon which they were found, mistaken for his.

Mrs. Seymour answered his inquiries by telling them that the news of his death had thrown Mrs. Fenton into a fever, and that she had lain delirious and at the point of death for several days; but she had now fallen into a quiet slumber for the first time since she had been taken, and it was said that, if she could remain in it until tired nature was somewhat restored, and awake with her reason strong hopes might be entertained of her recovery; otherwise the case was hopeless. Mr. Fenton wished to go in and see her, but Mrs. Seymour replied that the physician had given strict orders that no one but herself should be admitted to her appartment until she awoke; but he still pleaded. It would not surely disturb her if he went in and looked upon her face a moment as she lay sleeping.

Mrs. Seymour told him to remain in the hall while she went in, and, if she still slumbered, he might come and look at her. She opened the door and crept softly into the room. At first she thought that Mrs. Fenton was still sleeping; but when she came nearer, she noticed a slight trembling of the eye lids, and that the long lashes which fringed them were heavy with tears. In a moment they were lifted up, and Mrs. Fenton's large, mournful eyes were bent upon her nurse, who stood tenderly and thankfully regarding her; for reason's light was in their glances.

"I have been dreaming of my husband," she said, at length, in a low, touching tone, in answer to some murmured inquiry of her friend. "I thought that I heard again his voice, and that he was not dead, and it was so life-like that I can hardly fancy it but a dream. Alas! alas! that I must so soon awake to the sad reality!" and she covered her eyes with her thin white hand, while the hot, burning tears chased one another down her cheeks.

Mrs. Seymour let her weep unrestrained for a moment, for she knew that it would relieve her bursting heart.

"Perhaps you will see him again: so do not weep, my friend," she said and hesitated.

"I know what you would say," replied Mrs. Fenton, smiling faintly, "and I trust that I shall meet him again in eternity."

"No," continued Mrs. Seymour, "I mean that you may meet him even in this world, for doubts have arisen if the body brought here was really your husband's."

Mrs. Fenton half started up in bed. "Is there then hope!" she exclaimed, earnestly. "Oh, if there is none, do not say so to deceive me! For the love of God, do not excite hopes that can never be realized!" and overcome with weakness and the effort she had made, she sank back upon the pillow, closed her eyes, and wept again.

Mr. Fenton, who had been listening at the door, could restrain himself no longer, and before any one could prevent it, he had stolen to the bedside of his wife and wound his arms lovingly about her, and when she again opened her eyes she was resting upon the bosom of her husband.—*Dollar Newspaper.*

HONESTY.

We have often heard the motto repeated, that "honesty is the best policy." To the truth of this motto, our assent has always been given: yet while our faith has been unshaken we have seen dishonesty triumph.

The term which heads this article is a rare quality. Many profess it, but few possess it. It is a quality which good men cherish, but which rogues abuse. Policy is not always honest. Political leaders are not always influenced by motives of fair dealing. Righteousness is not at all times the line by which they square their conduct.

The man who talks about honesty, should come to the task with clean hands and a pure heart. Political gamesters, religious bigots, fanatical reformers, should never repeat the hallowed term. They are not supposed to understand its meaning or appreciate its force. Selfishness, demagogueism, hypocrisy, double dealing, are incompatible with professions of honesty. None but the true man is governed by the principles of justice. A man guided by the dictates of an honest head, and the impulses of an honest heart, is God's noblest work.

Honesty is the best policy, even in this deceitful, treacherous world. He who adopts such a motto, may be singular in these degenerate times.

He may appear to be almost alone in his opinions and practices. He may pass through trials and contend with adversities which shall well-nigh persuade him to repudiate his faith; yet if he clings to this motto it will secure to him, triumph in life's conflicts. Honesty is an immortal treasure: it is better than heaps of gold or stores of rubies. It is a weapon of strength; a shield of defence; an armor which guards the wearer in every vicissitude. If you would be prepared to walk in the light of truth, and to press forward to the goal of triumph, be honest.—*Democratic Union.*

If ever you marry, said my uncle, let it be to a woman who has judgment enough to superintend the work of her house, taste enough to dress herself, pride enough to wash herself before breakfast, and sense enough to hold her tongue when she has nothing to say.

SINGULAR AFFAIR.—A gentlemen of sixty years of age, in Plymouth, Mass. was recently so affected by the death of his wife that he cut off his nose! He is now in Boston for the purpose of having a new nose made to order. This is a fact, and was communicated to the writer by an officer of the Marine corps who knows all about it.—*Mirror.*

A fellow who married a termagant who drove him to desperation, and finally to death, just before dying, requested a friend to have the following brief yet pungent inscription upon his tomb:

"SLAIN BY A JAW-BONE."

When a witty English government defaulter, after his recall, was asked, on his arrival home, if he left India on account of ill-health, he replied—"They do say there's something wrong in the *chest!*"

Awful Calamity.

THE PROPELLER PHŒNIX BURNED AND OVER 200 LIVES LOST!!!

On Saturday evening last we received a telegraphic despatch from New York, announcing the distressing intelligence of the burning of the Propeller Phœnix, on Lake Michigan, on Sunday of last week, and the destruction of a large number of lives. The report was not at first generally credited, but yesterday morning the Schooner Ontonagan arrived bringing a corroboration of the calamity, with some particulars in relation to it.

Capt. Robinson, of the Schooner, saw and conversed with the Mate of the Phœnix, who is on board the Propeller Delaware, and gathered from him the following particulars: On Sunday the 21st inst., the Propeller Phœnix, having on board some 200 men, women and children, emigrant passengers, mostly from Holland, besides the crew of about 30 persons and 40 cabin passengers, bound for Chicago, made Manitowoc Bay, Lake Michigan, in heavy weather for shelter from the gale. She let go her anchors, but the sea was so heavy that she dragged them, and to save themselves from a shipwreck she put out to sea again.—She had proceeded to within about 15 miles of Sheboygan, being about equal distant from that place and Manitowoc, and about six miles off shore, when a fire was discovered in her hold. Every effort was made to extinguish it and with good success. But the vessel seemed doomed to destruction, for no sooner had they mastered the fire in the hold, than it broke out between decks, having been communicated from the boilers. The wind was quite fresh and blowing directly on shore, which accounts for her being so far off land. Capt. Sweet was confined to his berth by sickness and the command devolved upon the first Mate. The greatest terror and confusion ensued at the second appearance of fire, and all hope of saving the vessel was soon abandoned. A rush was then made for the small boat, when Mr. David Bliss, of Southport, with great presence or mind and determination of purpose, ordered and drove them away from the boat, directing the Mate to take possession of it and lower it away. He then took Capt Sweet from his room and placed him in the boat, when he directed some twenty others to follow; and the boat left the Propeller for the shore—Mr. Bliss himself remaining behind.

The Propeller Delaware hove in sight about the time that the boat left, and new hopes were raised on board, that she might reach them in time to save them from destruction—but it was a vain hope. The boat that left for shore arrived in safety, but before the Delaware could come up with the burning vessel she had sunk, and all on board, except two picked up, had perished, either by fire or flood. Mr. Bliss fell a victim to his efforts to save others—he being among the lost.

This calamity involves a greater destruction of human life than has ever occurred in one event, upon these waters. Most of those on board were foreigners, and their loss will not be realized, but still it is a dreadful catastrophe, which carries to destruction in so short a time more than 200 human beings, with so small a chance for escape as appears upon this occasion. Only 30 saved from some 270 persons. Eight of the crew, we understand, were among those saved.

The Phœnix was owned by Messrs. Pease & Allen, of Cleveland, and was insured for $12,000.

This account varies somewhat from others in regard to the number on board—and those saved—and may not be strictly correct, but it is made up from the best information we could obtain.—*Morning Express.*

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.—We have conversed with Mr. M. W. House, engineer of the Phœnix, and from him received the following particulars in addition. The fire occured on Sunday morning, the 21st inst., between Sheboygan and Mantouwoc, and about seventeen miles from Sheboygan. The fire was first discovered under deck, near the back end of the boiler, and all posible means were used to extinguish it, but without success.—The two small boats were lowered away and instantly filed with the few who escaped to tell the tale of the sad disaster. Capt. Sweet, who had been confined to his state room, one wheelsman and one deck hand were in one of the boats; the 1st mate, one fireman and 2d porter in the other; the balance of the loads were chiefly Hollanders.

Mr. Donihoe, Clerk, Mr. House, Engineer, and one passenger, Mr. J. Lang, were all that were taken from the water alive. Donihoe and Lang were found under the stern, clinging to the wheels, and the engineer on a float about 50 rods from the wreck. Those who were saved were taken up by the propeller Deleware, which was at anchor off Sheboygan at the time the fire commenced. The Deleware towed the wreck, which was completely gutted, into Sheboygan, where it now lays aground. Much credit is due to Capt. Tuttle and the crew of the Deleware, for the prompt and humane assistance rendered by them on the occasion, and for the kind treatment extended to the sufferers whil-t on their passage down.—*Cleveland Herald.*

MURDER AT POINT PLEASANT.—A murder of a strange and mysterious character, occured at Point Pleasant, in this county, on the night of Monday of last week. On the following morning, the dead body of a respectable looking woman was found in the canal at the above place. The age of the deceased is supposed to have been about thirty years.—On an examination a number of marks of violence were discovered upon her person, which gave decided evidence of foul play. There was a severe bruise on her head, another on her breast, and several on the back part of her neck, as if executed with a heavy club. Her side bore evident marks of being kicked with a square toed boot, and her neck was dislocated. Her apparel is represented to have been quite respectable, and in her pocket was found a half dollar in money, a pair of scissors, a silver thimble, and a linen handkerchief.—Her stockings were marked with the initials of "R. B." Her body could not be recognized by any one in the vicinity, and suspicions at once were placed upon the inmates of a boat, which had passed down the canal on Monday evening. A Coroner's inquest was held before Joseph Hough, Esq., which rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts as above stated. The general impression in the vicinity is, that the foul deed was committed on the canal above Point Pleasant, and that the body was carried along to the waste way, where it was discovered, and there thrown overboard. —*Doylstown Democrat.*

SECRET MURDER.—An inquest was held on Saturday last upon the body of a young man found in Wolf River, near the lower steam saw mill, on this side, who had evidently been most foully murdered. The individual appeared to have been about 20 or 25 years of age, with black hair, and of genteel person.—The letters "J. W. G." were very neatly worked in the shirt-bosom. The dress was a blue frock coat, plaid casimere pantaloons, and foxed buckskin gaiters—no vest. In the coat pocket was found a copy of the Pittsburg Morning Chronicle of October 4th or 5th, a plain gold ring on his finger, and a silver pencil case and trunk key in the pocket of his pantaloons. No money was found on his person, nor could any appearance be detected of his pockets having been rifled. There were three cuts with a knife in the breast, a severe contusion over the eye, and two cuts on the back of the head, supposed to have been made with a club. The blood was still oozing slightly from the wounds, and appearance indicated that the deed had been committed within a short time—not more than a day or two—previous to the discovery of the body —*Memphis Enquirer.*

☞ The democrats have elected the member in Lee county, Iowa, thus securing a democratic majority on joint ballot, and two democratic U. S. Senators.

News from the Army.

NEW YORK NOV. 29—7 P. M.

The N. O. Picayune Extra of the afternoon of the 22d, has no later despatches from the city of Mexico. The Propeller *Edith* arrived at New Orleans, bringing dates from Vera Cruz, two days later. A letter from Quaretaro the 25th, 2 days later, says that 71 Deputies had arrived in the city, and that very soon there would be sufficient to open the session. The first business will be the election of a President. The candidates are Penna, Almonte and Herrera. News had reached there of certain designs of stock jobbers at the Capital to form Mexico into two great States, and annex them to the American Union. The Razonador newspaper maintains the opinion that this is a new party.

The Arco Iris states the number of Mexican troops in the field at 31,000.

A letter from the National Bridge gives particulars of Gen. Patterson's march from there without molestation to his head quarters at St. Anna's residence. Col. Harvey was still there.

Gen. Patterson had received a visit from a commissioner from Padre Jarauta, with peace proposals. The Padre being tired of war and wishing to come under the protection of our government. Gen. Patterson coolly told the commissioner, if Jarauta wished to return to Vera Cruz as a good citizen—to disperse his command and proceed there instantly, and no one would molest him—adding, that he should hang every guerrilla he caught.

The train was to proceed with the 5th Division Baltimore Battallion.

The reported fight between Jarauta and Zenobia was confirmed, which is the supposed cause of his peaceful intentions. The guerrilla force is getting weaker.

The health of Matamoras is improving.—It was rumored there that the states of San Luis, Zacatecas and two others had declared in favor of Parades and proffered him, 18,000 troops.

In one of Kendall's letters from Mexico, dated Oct. 29th, he mentioned a rumor to the effect that there are letters in town directed to influential Mexicans, communicating as a fact that at a meeting of the leading men of the country at Queretera, it has been determined upon to move every element to raise four grand divisions and all the necessary munitions, for the purpose of attacking and wresting the city from the Americans. The leaders look for great assistance within the walls for the successful carrying out of the plan. It is said that there are several Mexican officers of rank hid away, and that they hold nightly meetings in some secret place. More than this it is highly probable that their deliberations may have some connection with a grand project similar to that mentioned above. Whether it will be carried out is another matter.

The same writer says that a portion of the force recently under Santa Anna, in the neighborhood of Puebla, had reached Tula on their way to Queretaro. The whole line of march of this force has been a course of robbery and rapine.

AFFAIRS IN MEXICO.

The N. O. Delta of the 13th gives a letter from its faithful correspondent "Mustang," which says—

"The visit of Paredes has developed itself. We have heretofore been led to believe that the idea advanced, that one of the European powers was desirous of planting a sprig of its dynasty in this country, was one of those political speculations frequently emanating from fertile imaginations. We could not be induced to believe that Louis Phillippe, in his declining days, would for a moment entertain the project of sending here the Duke de Montpensier (for I cannot think who else it could be) for the purpose of extending his sovereign power over this benighted country, which would inevitably terminate in the assassination of his son, and the usurpation of his authority by some military aspirant; and that too, at the hazard of involving France in a war with the United States; but, to our surprise, such is the fact. A proposition has been agreed to on the part of France, by which, if Mexico will procure the signatures of 3000 landholders, pledging themselves to support and maintain the measure, then France will place a prince of its throne here to govern and rule. A paper to that effect being made on the part of its friends to accomplish the object. Nearly the whole of the church are giving it their warm support, and using every means in their power to carry it successfully through, looking upon it as the only means of perpetuating the interests and influence of the ecclesiastical body. A great many of the Centralists, of wealth and strength who have heretofore opposed the measure with decision and energy, conceiving their power and place to be among the things that were, and hoping by this movement to be able to regain a portion of what they have lost are not only conceding with it, but are lending it their undivided aid and influence. Also, some of the conservatives and those of a neutral temperament in politics have yielded to the project."

FROM TAMPICO.—The ship Seaman, Captain Myrick, arrived yesterday from Tampico, which port she left on the 7th inst. We are indebted to Captain Myrick for the Tampico Sentinel of the 4th inst. We find nothing in it of interest, except the following paragraph;

Mexico, 26th Oct.—We are positively informed that Gen. Santa Anna has fixed his residence conformably in all to the orders which he has received on the subject from the supreme government, and from thence he intends to defend himself against the charges brought against him for his conduct as a military man. His companions in his retirement are only his chaplain and General Stabolt, with a small force of cavalry for the security of his person. Gen. Alverez, with the 3d, 7th, and 9th carassiers, and other regular troops, with the Corps del Sur, have marched in the direction of Cuernavaca. General Reyes, also with the regiment of Hussars and other bodies, both cavalry and infantry, have taken their line of march to Queretaro, to put themselves at the disposition of the supreme government.—*N. O. Delta, 17th.*

GEN. SHIELDS.—The feeling that he has inspired among those under his command are well illustrated in the following anecdote, related by "Mustang," the correspondent of the N. O. Delta:—

"Gen. Shields was wounded in the attack upon the works under Chapultepec. As soon as he saw the fortifications carried, he returned to the rear for the purpose of having his wound dressed; as he passed along the line of his brigade, the men seemed to sympathise with him as though he had been a brother to them all. But the feelings showed itself stronger when they came to advance upon the city along the aqueduct, and as they were compelled to halt at different points, I heard them frequntly asking—'I wonder who will command our brigade now?' 'I don't know,' says another; 'but live or die, I'll stick by the Palmetto as long as there's any one to carry it.' 'That is not the thing, exactly; we will all stand by our colors, we want some chief that we all know, who will look out and see that our colors don't get where we will all get our heads knocked off standing by it; we want some one who will not get us all killed off without doing any thing.' At this moment Gen. Shields came riding up, with his arm in a sling. His appearance at the rear was announced by the cheering salutations of his command which extended along the whole line. His men—officers and privates—are devotedly attached to him, and would follow him any where he would lead them, with pride and confidence, and his appearance among them was equal to an addition of a force equal to their own numbers."

Dr. Beecher says—never chase a lie. Let it alone, and it will run itself to death. I can work out a good character much faster than any one can lie me out of it.

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, December 4, 1847.

☞ THOS. H. ELLISON is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

☞ "The Prüssian Calculator" is the title of a new work on the science of numbers, by Professor I. A. CLARK, which has been laid on our table by the author. We have not had time to examine it ourself, but a friend who gave it a cursorary glance, speaks in terms of commendation of the system it professes to elucidate. We understand the author intends visiting this place soon, and deliver one or more lectures on the subject, when those interested will have a chance to learn more of its claims to public attention.

☞ We are requested to say that Messrs. Elliott & Rose, Dentists, have removed their office to Eighth street, between State and French streets. By the by, we cannot refrain from saying that we have just had a chance to try the professional skill of these gentlemen, and find them all they are represented in their card.

☞ The Girard Free Press is dead—at least, we suppose so, as we hav'nt seen it for some time past.

☞ The Gazette is out in favor of Congress repealing the tariff of '46 and substituting that of '42. The Editor forgets that reforms never go backwards, hence he might as well call for a second Noah's flood—there is just about as much probability of obtaining one as the other.

A good Move.

The New York Evening Post publishes a call for a meeting of citizens, without distinction of faith or party, to express the sympathy of the American people for Pope Pius IX. and the Italian people, in the noble stand they have taken for National Independence and Constitutional Freedom. There are five hundred names appended to the call; many of them are citizens of the highest standing, of all political parties, and various religious sects.

☞ The Louisville Courier, the Taylor organ in Kentucky, is down upon Mr. Clay's "last" great effort in true "Rough and Ready" style. The Editor in a very quiet and gentlemanly way, convicts the great "embodyment" of misrepresentation, if not of downright falsehood.

☞ Our *amiable* friend of the Gazette has'nt a word of reply to the harsh epithets and pointed insinuations of his brother of the Commercial. Well, some folks will stand a kick, but we'er not of that number.

☞ An officer, of the first Pennsylvania Regiment, in writing home, says:

"We had intended to have polled our vote out here for Governor, but on the day of the election we were fighting our way into Puebla. I hope the democrats have gained as easy a victory on that day as we did."

The writer will be doubtless gratified to learn that his democratic brethren at home achieved about as complete a victory over the "Mexican sympathizers," as he and his compatriots did over the Mexicans themselves.—They were both, after all, engaged in the same labor—the difference was merely in the weapons used.

Can it Be?

A very uniformly correct Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says that a startling rumor prevails in that city that will somewhat embarrass the "no territory" party. Mr. J. Q. Adams, it is said, will avail himself of the first opportunity to declare himself in favor of the acquisition of the whole of Mexico.

Some more evidence of that "Ruin."

Amid the discussion of the war, Mr. Clay's *last great effort* to reach the Presidency, and the questions incident thereto, we had almost forgot our promise to lay before our readers such evidence, from time to time, of the manner *that "ruin,"* which the whigs predicted would follow the passage of the Tariff of '46, is affecting the country. It probably would have entirely escaped our mind had not we seen a statement from the Albany Evening Journal, one of the "ruin" croakers, that the New York Canals has yielded a revenue during the past season of *over three millions and a half of dollars, which is an increase of over three-quarters of a million over last year,* under the tariff of '42. This, our readers will call a queer kind of "ruin." Pennsylvania has been affected in the same way. Her canals and rail roads, although suffering severely from the freshet this fall, in the most business part of the season, will show a corresponding increase, the exact amount of which has not yet been made public. And yet we are daily told by whig newspapers about the "deplorable situation of the country," just as though the people were all fools and did'nt know when they were "ruined" and when they were not, without the aid of such panic almanac makers.

☞ On the 13th ult., the Vermont House of Representatives passed a bill to protect the rights of married women in property belonging to them before marriage. It provides that the rents, issues and profits of the real estate of any married woman, and the interest of her husband in her right in any real estate which belonged to her before marriage, or which may have acquired by gift, grant, devise or inheritance during coverture, shall be exempt from attachment for the husband's debts.

A ten hour Movement.

The Mechanics, laboring men and others in Philadelphia, Delaware and other counties, are preparing to apply to the Legislature of this State, for a law declaring ten hours' labor a legal day's work. The application has reason and justice to sustain it, and ought to be successful.

☞ Mr. Clay, in his Lexington speech, speaks of "the exceptionable conduct of the federal party during the last British war," and adds that, by their opposition to the war, and by their Hartford convention, they "justly lost the public confidence." What do the old Federalists here, who are the especial friends of Mr. Clay, think of this?

☞ The Gazette says "the Clay fever is spreading." We thought our whig friends looked *sick.*

HENRY CLAY AND HIS SPEECH.

The speech of Mr. Clay, as written out by himself, has been issued from the presses of our three federal cotemporaries, and has no doubt ere this been very generally read by both parties. That the Democracy are *not* totally annihilated by it, we think is pretty apparent; and that the whigs, as a body, are not transplanted into the seventh Heaven thereby, or what is about the same to them, placed in a majority in the Union, is equally apparent. In fact, we have neither heard of earthquakes or tornadoes, volcanoic eruptions or other extraordinary manifestations—such for instance as the sun standing still with amazement, or the moon turning green with astonishment—as having followed its promulgation through the land. In short, one would not know, if he were not told by federal newspapers, that any thing *extraordinary* had happened. We always knew Henry Clay to be a modest man—an extraordinary modest man—but this speech, the time, place and objects for which it was delivered, wreaths his brow with a chaplet of modesty so bright and unfading that, like the sun, it pales the brightness of its satellites and stands alone the "observed of all observers." None but a modest statesman, whose life had been spent upon the Presidential race course, and who, like a confirmed jockey, was determined to die upon the track where he lost his money, would think of convening his friends together, like a second Rump Parliament, and issue his edicts to his followers throughout the land. But so it is—therefore, ye whig senators and representatives, the "embodyment" has spoken, and you must prepare to square your conduct with his ideas under penalty of immediate expulsion from the universal whig church.

But while Mr. Clay's modesty is so apparent, his *consistency is no less so.* Every one must remember, for it was published in all the papers, both whig and Democratic, near a year ago, at a public dinner in New Orleans, he said—"*I feel half inclined to ask for some little nook or corner in the army,* THAT I MAY SLAY A MEXICAN, AND THUS ASSIST IN AVENGING THE WRONGS OF MY COUNTRY." Now he says our country has no wrongs to avenge—on the contrary she is the aggressor. Then he was willing to imbrue his hands in the blood of a Mexican, and was "half inclined to ask for some little nook or corner in the army" to enable him to do so. Now the Mexicans he was "half inclined" to slay are a much injured people, and the President of the United States guilty of an infringement of the constitutional powers of Congress in ordering Gen. Taylor to take up a position on the east bank of the Rio Grande. Now our own country is to blame and not Mexico for the war, and Congress legislated a lie in affirming that the war was brought about by the acts of Mexico. Then he expressed a willingness to "assist in avenging the wrongs of my (our) country." Now he commands his followers in Congress to ascertain what the war is prosecuted for. Verily is not Mr. Clay a consistent man.

Again, Mr. Clay is a man of *truth,* at least he says himself he *"almost* idolizes" that commodity. It is well, however, that he informs us of that fact, else no one would ever have suspected it from his speech, for he utters an unqualified FALSEHOOD in the following:

"But, notwithstanding a state of virtual war necessarily resulted from the fact of annexation of one of the belligerents to the United States, actual hostilities might have been probably averted by prudence, moderation, and wise statesmanship. If General Taylor had been permitted to remain, where his own good sense prompted him to believe he ought to remain, at the point of Corpus Christi; and if a negotiation had been opened with Mexico, in a true spirit of amity and conciliation, war possibly might have been prevented. But instead of this pacific and moderate course, *whilst Mr. Slidell was bending his way to Mexico with his diplomatic credentials, Gen. Taylor was ordered to transport his cannon, and to plant them in a warlike attitude, opposite* to Matamoras, on the east bank of the Rio Bravo, within *the very disputed territory,* the adjustment of which was to be the object of Mr. Slidell's mission. What else could have transpired but a conflict of arms?"

Here we can see *how* Mr. Clay "idolizes truth." It will be seen that he charges that "whilst Mr. Slidell was bending his way to Mexico," "Gen. Taylor was *ordered* to transport his cannon and plant them, in a warlike attitude, opposite to Matamoras." If this is the way he "idolizes" it, the Lord deliver us from such idolitry, for he knows, the world knows, the official documents show it, that Mr. Slidell arrived at Vera Cruz on the 30th of November, 1845. That on the 8th of December following, he presented himself with his "diplomatic credentials" in the city of Mexico to the Mexican government. That on the 21st of that same month, that government *definitely refused to receive him.* And that not until all *these facts were known at Washington* did the order issue—on the 13th of January, 1846—for General Taylor to move from Corpus Christi! But more than this: Paredes came into power in Mexico by the overthrow of Herrara's administration, on the first of January, 1846. Mr. Slidell was then there. Instead of receiving our minister, Paredes himself tells us, in his proclamation under date of the 18th of April, 1846, that having determined "*in the beginning of that year*" to adopt a more vigorous policy, he had ordered his army to attack our troops. This order, thus referred to as issued "in the beginning of the year," was aimed at Gen. Taylor while he was yet encamped at Corpus Christi, which place he did not leave till the 11th of March, 1846, just ten days *after* Mr. Slidell, already once repulsed by Herrera's government, had made in vain his *second* application to be received with his "diplomatic credentials" by the usurping administration of Paredes. In the face of these facts on the *official records* both of Mexico and the United States, Mr. Clay denounces his own government as *having,* by its own act, brought on the war, and offers for *proof* the astounding assertion that our army was ordered to plant its cannon in battery against Matamoras while Mr. Slidell was on his way to Mexico! But Gen. Taylor's "good sense," says Mr. Clay, "prompted him to believe that he ought to remain at Corpus Christi." Just the reverse. General Taylor's good sense prompted him to write to the War Department on the 4th of October, 1845, *advising,* if we meant to claim to the Rio Bravo, to make a forward movement to the Rio Grande, more than *three months before* the order for that movement was issued. This, then, is the way Mr. Clay "*almost* idolizes truth." It is well he prefixed the "almost" to the assertion, for we cannot doubt that the reader, will agree with us that if he does "almost idolize" it, he does not always tell it. But the end is not yet. He says that annexation was the immediate cause of the war, "and the President, *after having produced* it, appealed to Congress." Admitting that annexation was the cause of the war, which we do not, does not he know that that measure was consummated under the Administration of John Tyler, and that he asserts a falsehood in saying "thus the war commenced, and the President, (meaning Mr. Polk,) after having *produced* it, appealed to Congress." Certainly he must know, for according to his own showing, it *was not* President Polk, (who "appealed to Congress,") but John Tyler, (who was not in a situation to "appeal to Congress,") that produced the war. But we deny that annexation was the cause of the war, and if it was, certainly Mr. Clay should be the last one to complain, for he said in 1841 he had "personally no objections" to that measure, "but on the contrary would be glad to see it." And Mr. Webster, high whig authority, recently admitted that that measure afforded "no just ground of complaint on the part of Mexico." As long ago as 1837, in the opinion of Andrew Jackson and the proper committees in both branches of Congress to whom the subject was referred, there existed *"ample cause for taking redress into our own hands."* Thus, also, thought Mr. Van Buren, who in his first annual message, recapitulated the wrongs and outrages of the Mexicans, and declared that they called for prompt "MEASURES OF REDRESS." Thus it will be seen that ten years before annexation we had, in the opinion of two Presidents and committees in both branches of Congress appointed to examine the matter, ample cause for hostilities. These also must be the "wrongs" alluded to by Mr. Clay in his New Orleans speech. If they were not, what did he mean?

☞ The Harrisburg Argus finds fault with the removal of Mr. Peacock, late Post-master at Harrisburg—notwithstanding he, has held the office over *twenty years.* The same paper objected to the re-nomination of Governor Shunk because he had held the station one term. There's *consistency.*—*Easton Argus.*

Just so—but then such is the consistency of all these one term gentlemen. They think the "one term" principle very good for every body else but themselves.

☞ Major Iturbide, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Huamantla, has arrived at Philadelphia. He is a son of Iturbide, the former Emperor of Mexico, and a brother to Mr. Iturbide, who now resides at Bethlehem.

☞ Among the local questions decided by the late election in Mississippi, was one in regard to a proposed amendment of the Constitution of that State, by which the Legislature is deprived of the power to charter Banks. This amendment is said to have been carried in the affirmative by a large majority, so that no Banks can hereafter be incorporated in that State.

☞ The Legislature of Pennsylvania will have at least one good element in it, and that is, quite a goodly number of representatives of the corps editorial. No less than fifteen of them were chosen at the recent election.

☞ A whig paper off south, runs up the Clay flag for the Presidency, "subject to the *derision* of the people." The editor told the truth once, if it was by mistake.

☞ An interesting ceremony took place in *New York on Wednesday evening,* in the presentation of the service of plate by the merchants of New York, to the widow of the late Silas Wright.

☞ A lawyer of Cincinnati, who was recently dunned to pay a debt, made a demand of postage and charge for reading the dunner's letter.

A bold Man.

It takes a bold man to tell a wilful *falsehood,* especially when he knows every body is aware that it is one. Such a man, however, is the Editor of the Erie Commercial Advertiser! He has once or twice asserted the Observer to be the organ of the I. O. of O. F. This we denyed, not because we thought it any disparagement to be the organ of such a respectable body of men, but because it was not *true!* In his last number he takes a broader ground and asserts that the Observer is "the special organ of all Secret Societies." Now we assert, equally as positively, that the Editor of the Commercial is a LIAR! Once again we proclaim that this paper is the organ of no sect, religious or secular, party or society, save the Democratic party, and any assertion to the contrary is *false!*

Yankee Doodle in Mexico.

The inimitable correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, "Mustang," under date of October 8th, relates the following incident as an illustration of the never-give-up character of the American soldiers in Mexico:

"Last night we had an exciting scene at the theatre. Between the pieces the orchestra, which is really a very fine one, gave us two or three beautiful airs, and concluded with a Mexican national air. As soon as they finished, the audience, being mostly Americans, called for Yankee Doodle; but the orchestra paid no attention. They stamped and rapped, as if they would bring the house down over our heads; but still the orchestra heeded not. At length the bell rang, and up went the curtain. The audience seemed for an instant as if they were willing to give it up; but at this moment a tall, slab-sided-looking genius, who bore the appearance of being a real, thorough-bred patriotic volunteer of the first water, raised himself about, "half straight," and said, "I often heard that Yankee Doodle was the American's fightin' time; but as the damned eternal greasers kept us so busy while we were fightin', that we couldn't have time even to whistle a little, I think we might have a little touch of Uncle Sam's favorite, if it's only to make a feller think of the white settlement." This acted like an electric shock upon the audience, and they recommenced their calls for Yankee Doodle. The actors appeared upon the stage, but still they continued to stamp and halloo. Senor Canette bowed gracefully, and smiled bewitchingly, but it was no use; they had determined upon our national air, and nothing could persuade them from it. The actors withdrew, the curtain fell, the orchestra complied with their demand, and the balance of the evening's entertainment passed off in excellent order. A Mexican gentleman, sitting in front of me remarked to his friend, that it was the best illustration of the American character he had ever witnessed—that when they once determined upon anything, neither the firmness of man, nor the solicitations of woman, could induce them to cease in their exertions until they had accomplished their object, and that in ten minutes after or before any efforts, you would think, from their appearance, that they were as docile as lambs and as harmless as infants."

READ! READ!!

A Whig Volunteer's Opinion of his Old Party.

We commend the following letter from Col. Wynkoop, 1st Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, to the special attention of the aiders and abettors, sympathisers and eulogizers, of whatever shade, color, or complexion, of Mexico and her cause. It speaks the language of an indignant and justly incensed and outraged patriot, and we are much mistaken if it does not prove a worse "shower bath" to Mexican whigery than Tom Corwin's speech did to Col. Doniphan and his men. Again we say *read! read!*

From the Pennsylvanian.

LETTER FROM COL. F. M. WYNKOOP.—Francis W. Hughes, Esq., of Pottsville, to whom the following letter was addressed, has kindly placed it at our disposal. It expresses the frank opinions of a gallant soldier, in phrase so direct as to prevent all misconception. A perusal of it will make our federal friends regret the course they have pursued, and rejoice the heart of every true lover of our country, her glory, and her institutions. Col. W. was a "whig" at home; but the conduct of the leaders and the organs of the federal party, in their "aid and comfort" of the enemy, has been so glaringly unpatriotic, that it has converted him into a good democrat while abroad; a patriot he always has been, as his conduct fully proves.

CASTLE OF PEROTE, Sept. 9, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR: Having a little leisure from my daily occupations, and remembering warmly and freshly several acts of kindness towards me, it gives me pleasure to address you, knowing that you entertain some interest for my welfare. I am now in command of this military department, and am kept quite busy with continual skirmishes with guerrillas, and an occasional sharp fight with large forces that gather between here and the coast, in order to oppose trains. The health of my garrison is good, and I have hopes that the great mortality which has existed in the army is decreasing.

This is hard, laborious, and precarious service. Many of our best men have died, and I truly consider the climate, in itself, a much more formidable enemy than the Mexicans.—A noble and self-denying spirit of endurance actuates the men, and complaint of any kind is rare. Contented to do their duty, they risk everything in the effort, and with a cheerfulness which is gratifying to those who command, step up readily to any work, no matter what the chances. It is, as I have before remarked, a hard service, full of toil, privations, and danger; but it is willingly encountered and bravely endured. Judge, then, of the effect upon our good men here, when they look back over the distance which separates them from their friends, in an effort to find at home some proper appreciation of their self-sacrificing conduct! It is bitter and humiliating. I tell you, sir, there is a spirit abroad among the good Americans engaged in this war, which will not sleep during futurity—a spirit which awaits but their return to thunder down upon the mouthing, scribbling sycophants of a most unjust party, the full measure of an honest indignation. It is the same that brooded over our land during the war of the Revolution and the last war; and men of the present day, palsied with age, have lived to curse, with tears of repentance, the hour when she, with scornful finger, marked them for life as the TORIES of their country. We, HERE, can see no difference between the men who in '76 succored the British, and those who in '47 gave arguments and sympathy to the Mexicans. This kind of language from a man who came into this campaign a whig in policy, may sound strange to you; but I have again and again been compelled to listen to and to suffer that which would have changed the disposition and alienated the affections of the most determined partizan. Even now, I do not object to the leading and main principles of my old party, so much as I curse and deprecate the tone of its acknowledged leaders and supporters. If there is any reason which will prevent Gen. Scott from effecting an honorable peace, commanding, as he does, the whole city of the Aztecs, with his powerful battery, it is the spirit of treason which I unhesitatingly say is promulgated by the leading whig journals at home. In asortie upon some ladrones of Jalapa, a shot time since, I possessed myself of all the late newspapers published in that place: and upon examining them, I find that, in that place, as in Mexico, the strongest arguments published against our army are selections from whig papers in the United States. I send you a late copy of the "Boletin de Noticias," in which you will perceive that the first article is an extract from the National Intelligencer.

Your friend, F. M. WYNKOOP.

You may publish this, if you please. I have become so disgusted with what I have seen, that I have no care for the consequences which this kind of truth may produce.

What is said of the Speech.

The great whig "thunder-clap," the speech of Mr. Clay, has proved a dead failure. So far as we have been able to judge, it is not even well received among his own party—indeed, the press, as a general thing, treat it with marked coldness. We do not mean of course, that there are not a *few* who warmly appland it, but such would have done so under any circumstance. If he had assumed positions diametrically opposite, they would have said amen, and threw up their caps as high, and shouted as loud. But in numerous instances, from Massachusetts to Georgia, leading and influential organs of that party, have strongly reprehended and repudiated his most important propositions: a large majority of the press of that party have treated both his resolutions and explanation with extreme coldness; whilst few, very few indeed, have cordially concurred in and sustained his positions. No more decisive evidence than this could be had, then, of the fact, that the movement, as a political effort, is a dead failure for all the purposes and efforts for which it was designed; whilst, on the other hand, the political popularity of the distinguished and eminently able ex-senator must suffer much in consequence.

The following is one among many of the character alluded to above, and is from that old and influential Clay organ, the New York Commercial Advertiser:

"We did not suppose that Mr. Clay could have anything, or at least much, to say of the Mexican war, which would startle the public mind by its novelty, or produce great effect by the presentation of hitherto unexplored argument. But we can say that, even more than was anticipated, we are impressed with a sense of the *non-necessity* for making the speech at all; of its *want of force and effect as a standard* under which any number of the people may rally as the exponent of their opinions and feelings; and this mainly because, to the vast multitude who have not made up for themselves a clear, determinate and compact opinion, it *presents nothing new* either in propositions or argument; while it falls short of extreme opinion on either side, and cannot satisfy those who believe in the 'destiny' of conquest, on the one hand, or those who demand an instant and absolute withdrawal from Mexico and the war on the other. In short, the speech adds nothing of force or distinctness to the great party issues of the time, and *cannot be adopted,* by friend or enemy, as the potent rallying cry of a leader."

☞ An Odd Fellow's lodge has been opened in the city of Mexico. "Friendship, love and truth" entered the country with our army.

THE ENGLISH PRESS.

The English press, taking its cue from the Federal press of this country, is loud in its denunciations of the war with Mexico, and as a matter of course, the Administration of Mr. Polk and the Democracy who sustain it, are called all sorts of hard names, culled, a la Dickens, from the most approved edition of cockney billingsgate. The last steamer brought over an unusual quantity of this kind of merchandize, and as there is no tariff upon its introduction, not even for "revenue," our federal friends can renew their stocks at a very small cost. This is certainly good news to them in more ways than one. Their stock of this commodity having become extremely low from constant use without any "raw material" to manufacture new—such for instance as the famous "pass"—and their recent effort to "grind out" a little at Lexington having proved a "dead failure," the importation must be very opportune, and Federalism ough to be deeply grateful to "John Bull" for his kindness.

But all banter aside, we think if Federalism possessed enough of virtue to blush at all, it would do so while reading the abuse and falsehood heaped upon our country by the English press, knowing, as it must, that such abuse is in part owing to its own treasonable *course in abusing its own government* and pleading the cause of her enemy. Thus, for instance, the London Morning Post, after abusing our country in true Corwin and Webster style, thus shows its object to be not less to please its *cockney* readers there, than its *cockney* friends here:

"From thousands of honest and conscientious men in the United States, this flagrant proceeding elicited the loudest execration.—They repudinted it in the name of their country, and protested that it was only the act of a factious Executive, anxious to secure another four years' ease of power by courting the base passions of the vilest of the white mob. The latter 'element' constitutes, unfortunately, an extensive ingredient in the American Presidential franchise."

In common with the New York True Sun, we do not envy the feelings of those American editors, who, by a treasonable abandonment of the cause of their country, have thus given aid and comfort to the enemy. But one thing we do know, that the American people at large are sound to the core on this question. They believe that the Mexicans are alone to blame for the mortifications they have endured. We have offered peace at every step of the war, and they are the original and the real aggressors. Finally, we consider this war as having been an instrument in the hands of Providence, to chastise a band of robbers and murderers, bloody to each other, and faithless to all the world; and also a means of elevating the name and character of our country to a pitch of unsurpassed grandeur. We receive the oppressed of all nations, we feed the poor of other climes, and we are able to vindicate our honor by force of arms. Let Europe consider these things and hold her peace.

For the Erie Observer.

PROGRESS: A Satirical Poem, by J. G. Saxe. New York. John Allen; Boston, Jordon & Wiley.

This is one of those rare and racy productions which may be often read, and which will stand the test of criticism. We say rare because there are but two or three poets in this country who succeed in pleasant and humorous satire. Dr. Homes, to whom "Progress" is dedicated, stands at the head of this class of writers. His versification is terse and happy, and he has, as Mr. Saxe declares, "unequalled power of playful satire." But if the Dr. is "unequalled" in his satirical capabilities, Mr. Saxe himself stands next to the best, and bids fair to become a powerful rival for the highest honors. It is not often that the reader finds sharper shooting than is contained in the introductory lines of "Progress" which are as follows:

"In this our happy and 'progressive' age
When all alike ambitious cares engage:
When boyless boys to sudden sages grow,
And 'Miss' her nurse abandons for a beau;
When for their dogmas nonsensists fight,
When dances lecture, and when dandies write
When martial honors to the children throng,
And five-foot-joiner is a 'Major grown;
When matron's seized with oratoric pangs,
Give happy birth to masculine harangues,
And spinsters, crushing for the nation's fate,
Neglect their stockings to preserve the State;
When critic wits their brazen lustre shed
On golden authors whom they never read,
With patriot praise of Roman Grandeur speak
And, in bad English, eulogize the Greek;
When facts like these no reprehension bring,
May not, uncensured, an 'Honest Boy' sing?
In South he may, and though unborn to climb
Parnassus' heights, and build the lofty rhyme,
Though Phœbus fret and warningly advise
That nodding verse engods and men despise,
Yet will he sing, to Yankee license true,
In spite of Horace and 'Minerva too."

Transcendentalism, Fourierism, Fashie, "Water Cure"—all the humbugs and follies of the age—come under the "attorney" poet's observation, and are finally sent on with an "indictement" pinned to their coat tail. We have marked several passages for quotation, but will content ourself by giving the sage touching "Association."

"'Association' is the magic word
From in my a social 'priest and prophet' heard
And 'Attractive Labor!' is the angel given
To plender earth a substitute for heaven
'Attractive Labor!' ring the changes round:
And labor grows attractive in the sound:
And many a youthful mind, where hapless toil
Unwelcome fancies at the name of 'work,'
Sees pleasu't pastime in its longest view,
Of 'toil made easy' and 'attractive' too.
And, forever apt, with joyful ardor, turns
Detightful grooves and seductive chores
'Men are not bad'—these social sages preach,
'Men are not what their actions seem to teach;
'No moral ill is natural or fixed—
'Man only err by being badly mixed:'
Tho'been the world a huge plumb-pudding seem,
Made up of rich-t viands, fruits and creams,
Which of all choice ingredients partook,
And then was ruined by a blundering cook."

"Progress" was written by request of the Alumni of Middlebury College

It won't go Down.

At a meeting of the people at Covington, Ky., to respond to *Mr. Clay's speech and resolutions*; the 2d, 3d and 6th resolutions were adopted; but the one calling upon Congress to declare the objects of the war was voted down, and the following substituted:

"That it is the duty of the Government to prosecute the war with all the vigor in our power, *until Mexico* tenders an honorable peace."

This looks as if the Whigs of his own Kentucky are not united in favor of his proposition. The request in his last resolution calling upon the people to hold meetings to express their opinions on the war, was evidently a feeler of public sentiment. Whatever the majority of the Whigs may do, in their blind and idolatry to the veteran standard-bearer, we are convinced that the country will repudiate his ill-timed and mischievous recommendations.

SINGULAR DECISION.—The court in Charleston has decided that an Indian, unmixed with negro blood, is a person of color, and an incompetent witness in a court of justice. Every person who is not of pure Castilian whiteness, *brunnette*, or dark complexioned, must be a person of color, and hence not to be placed in the witness box.

CANAL ACROSS THE PENINSULA OF FLORIDA.—The Apalachicola Advertiser contains a communication setting forth the feasibility of uniting the waters of the Gulf with those of the Atlantic. The writer says a ship canal 17 miles long, connecting the Withlacoochee river on the Gulf side, with the St. Johns, which flows into the Atlantic, will accomplish the object. The expense of such an undertaking is estimated at $500,000. There can be no question as to the advantages of such a work.

EPIDEMIC LAWS.—Dr. Nott, an eminent physician of Mobile, in a recent publication, *contends that the yellow fever and other epidemic diseases*, are governed by fixed laws. They have, he maintains, but a limited time allotted to them which is usually six to eight weeks. The yellow fever, he says, has ceased in New Orleans without frost, and in the tropics it follows the same law without regard to weather.

AN ELOPEMENT.—The daughter of a well known merchant in Pearl st., New York, recently eloped with a young gentleman, an artist, and well known in the literary circles of New York and Boston. The affair has excited no little sensation among what is styled the "fashionable circles." It is said to have been another exemplification of the truth of the old adage—"love laughs at locksmiths."

A HERO.—Two or three burglars broke into the store of N. S. Bradner, in Plymouth, near Detroit, Michigan, on the night of the 7th ult., and aroused the clerk, a boy of sixteen, named Eli Hendricks. Seizing a pistol and butcher knife, he made at them, one of the burglars sending a ball through his shirt as he advanced. He returned the fire with his pistol, and closed upon them with his knife, driving off the whole gang, after a desperate conflict.

SUPPOSED PIRATE OR PRIVATEER.—Capt. Paine, of the ship Wakona, arrived at New Orleans on the 15th ult., states that on the 14th October, when in sight of the Western Islands, he was in company with the brig Speedwell, off Cohasset, from Bordeaux bound to Baltimore. The next day, 15th October being sixty miles westward of Fayal, was chased by a suspicious looking top-sail schooner, showing Spanish colors, and her deck appeared to be crowded with men. The wind was blowing strong from the northeast at the time. After pursuing the Wakona for upwards of one hour, the schooner hauled her wind to the, Eastward, and gave up the chase.

☞ A merchant examining a hogshead of hardware on comparing it with the invoice, found it all right except a hammer less than the invoice.

"Och, don't be troubled my honey," said the Irish porter—"sure the nager took it out to open the hogshead with."

☞ The schooner D. D. Stanton, after buffeting the waves between this port and St. Joseph, made for Michigan city. She missed the piers and went ashore. Vessel and cargo consi lerably damaged.—*Chicago Dem., Nov.* 23.

THE ARMY.—It it understood that orders have been issued to Gen. Scott to consolidate the remants of the regiments which have been much diminished during the war, and to send home what officers can be spared to recruit their commands.

"In our country," said an Italian, "we have the ever burning Mount Vesuvius." "Have you indeed?" rejoined the American. "But please to remember that in ours we have the ever glorious Falls of Niagara, *which would put it out in five minutes.*"

A FRIGHTENED MEXICAN.—The battle of Atzixco was a brilliant affair. In a letter alluding to it, a Mexican speaks of it to his father thus:

"Surely your blessing has preserved me in this conjecture, for the Americans, by their valor and discipline, are invincible, and without exaggeration the attack which they made, appeared to me the day of Judgement."

Mrs. Crawford said she wrote one line in her "Kathleen Mavourneen" for the *express* purpose of confounding the cockney warblers, who sing it thus. "The orn of the unter is eard on the ill," but Moore has laid the same trap in the "Woodpecker," "A art that is umble might ope for it ere."

A Democratic meeting is called at Lexington, Ky., on Saturday next, to listen to a speech from Robert M. Wickliffe, in reply to the speech of Mr. Clay, and to pass resolutions sustaining the President and the war.

☞ SECRET MALADIES.—Among the maladies to which mankind are subject, none are of more painful or troublesome cast than most of those comprised under this head. They are not merely local affections as from the names we might at first suppose them to be, but are constitutional—affecting the digestive and nervous system—leaving scarcely an organ in the whole frame unimpaired by their sympathetic agency. Seventh-day Merchant's Extract of Buchu &c. has been eminently successful in effectually curing many and relieving a great number See advertisement.

☞ LOST.—A Gold Pen with silver case and pencil was lost last Thursday Evening, on French Street or near the Public Square. The finder will much oblige the owner by leaving it at the Store of Erie, Nov. 20 1847. MOSES KOCH.

☞ FOR SALE.—The three Story Brick Store directly north of the Reed House on French Street, known as the Higby property. It is in the heart of the business portion of the town, is in good repair and well worthy the attention of business men as a desirable location. It will be sold on very favorable terms. Enquire of Wm. A Galbraith, Attorney &c., Erie.
Erie Nov. 27, 1847. 3t23

MARRIED—On the 2d inst., by Rev. J. K. Barry, Mr. Almon Spaulding and Miss Catharine Landen, *all of this city.*

DIED—At his residence in Guilford, Medina county, Ohio, on the 19th of October last, Mr. THOMAS LELAND, a Revolutionary Soldier, formerly of this county, in the 91st year of his age.

On the 27th ult., MARTHA JANE, daughter of John and Electa Hnie, aged 11 years.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the residence of the subscriber on the lake road, in Harborcreek township, about the 20th of October, a two year old Red Steer, a little curled in the hair, some white on its belly, no artificial marks. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.
PETER CROSBY.
Harborcreek, Dec. 4, 1847. 3t29

SAVE YOUR HOUSES BY PAINTING THEM.

4677 LBS. Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead, dry and in oil, pure.

400 lbs. Red Lead,	350 lbs Glue,
450 " French and yellow Ochre,	250 " Pap. Lampblack,
1000 " Spanish whiting	40 " chrome yellow.
600 " Venetian red,	200 gal. Spr. turpentine
250 " Litharge,	150 " Linseed oil,
150 " French & chrome Green,	55 " Furniture and coach varnish,
72 " American Vermillion,	200 paint and varnish Brushes,

For sale very low at No 6, Reed House, by
CARTER & BROTHER.
Nov. 27, 1847. 2t8

DYE STUFFS.

44 BBLS. Dye Woods,
500 lbs. copperas,
800 " Alum, 600 madder,
800 " Blue Vitrol, 200 ex. Logwood,
700 " camwood, 200 oil vitriol,
100 " Muratic Acid,
30 " Indigo, Bengal and Caraccas,
20 " solution tin, 10 cocheneal,
20 " Annetto,
For sale low by
CARTER & BROTHER.
Nov. 27, 1847. 2t8

WINDOW GLASS.

4330 FEET Window glass, from 7 by 9 to 20 by 30 inches, from the eastern factories, warranted a superior article.

Glass cut to any size or shape without extra charge. Putty always on hand.
Dec 4. CARTER & BROTHER.

367 GALLONS Tanner's Oil; 80 gallons bleach'd whale oil, at No 6 Reed House.
Dec. 3. CARTER & BROTHER.

ARTISTS' TOOLS AND COLORS.—
Kremnetz white, Flake do.
China White, Silver do
Carmine, Lake,
Vermilion Chinese, do French,
Indian Red, Light do
Prussian Blue, Chinese do
Ultramarie do, Antwerp do
Royal purple, Naples yellow.
Bister, Ivory Black, Vine do
Vandyke Brown, Masticot Varnish,
Nut and Poppy Oil,
Glass Slabbs and Mullers,
Pallette Boards, do Knives,
Easels, Canvass prepared.
BRUSHES.—Sable, Pig Hair, Flat and Round in tin, Blenders do,
Guilders Brushes, Crayons assorted col's.
Drawing Pencils, do Paper,
White and tinted Bristo Board;
And in short we have a pretty complete assortment of articles in this line, and intend always keeping and supplying every article that may be called for on the shortest notice.
Dec 4. CARTER & BROTHER.

THE PICTURES.—Some beautiful paintings of Birds and Flowers. Also some very fine Views done by the best French Masters.
Dec 4. CARTER & BROTHER.

TO THE FASHIONABLE.

EXTRACT Vanella, vanella Bean, Bitter Almond, Ex. Lemmon, Rose Water, Mace, Mustard, White Ginger, Pure Olive Oil, Cayenne Pepper, Cinnamon, Cloves and Nutmegs.
Dec 4, CARTER & BROTHER.

NOTE PAPER.—
Plain, Gilt edged, and Embossed Visiting Cards.
INKS.—Blue, Black, Red, Carmine, Indelible, Indian, etc. etc. by
Dec. 4. CARTER & BROTHER.

Pekin Tea Company's Agency.
NO. 5, REED HOUSE.

IT can be no longer doubted that the establishment of the above agency in Erie, has enabled buyers to obtain tea from twenty five to thirty-three and a third per cent less than formerly, and has consequently reduced somewhat the profits of the old dealers—It's no wonder then that they wince under it, and by raising the cry of 'humbug" endeavor to injure the credit of these *Teas*, but they can't do it. Spit out your venom and ill-natured whitticisms, gentlemen, they are perfectly harmless, a discerning public know full well the motives prompting you. These teas do and will sell, notwithstanding, because they are *better* and *cheaper* than can be had elsewhere, and because they are *fresh* and put up so they will *keep* fresh any length of time. Every package is warranted *full weight* exclusive of the paper and foil; these are facts and no "*thumbug*," as all who have tried the teas know! and those that have not may. Buyers will please not confound names. The only place in Erie where the Pekin Company's teas can be had, is at No 5, Reed House, of
BURTON & PERKINS.
Erie, Dec. 1, 1847. 2t3

MEDICAL BOOKS.

UNITED States Dispensatory, by Wood & Bach,
Family Physician, by Doct. Beach.
New Remedies, by R. Dunglison, M. D.
Consumption Cured, by S. S. Fitch, M. D.
For sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 27.

SUPERFINE Rice Flour in pound packages for family use, for sale by
Nov. 27 BURTON & PERKINS.

CANDLES.—True Sperm Candles, also Pure Sperm Oil for sale at
Nov. 27. BURTON & PERKINS.

New Firm and New Goods.

JAMES HUGHES would inform his numerous friends and customers that he has associated WM. C. WARREN with him in the business, under the firm of James Hughes & Co. He would furthermore state that they have just received a large and well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c., all of which will be disposed of as low as they can be procured elsewhere. Having been chiefly purchased at package prices, or in other words at the prices paid by jobbers in New York, they can be sold at unusually low rates. Ladies and gentlemen, and the public generally, are invited to call and examine their assortment.

They have just received a large quantity of Salt which may be had at the lowest market price.
Nov. 27. J. HUGHES & Co.

EXECUTORS SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the county of Erie, will be exposed to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, on the 25th day of December next at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described property, to wit:—All that certain piece of land, situated in Elk Creek township, in said county, and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the northwest corner of whole tract No. 455; thence east long the public road 80 perches and 10 links, thence south to the Meadville road; thence northwesterly along said road to the west line of said tract (455;) thence north along said tract line to the place of beginning; containing 50 acres, more or less;—sold as the property of John Woodworth, late of said township, deceased, being the farm on which said deceased resided at the time of his death.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third on confirmation of sale; one third in one year, and one third in two years; to be secured by bond and mortgage.
CALVIN MUZZY, } Ex'rs.
DANIEL SHARETTS, }
Elk Creek Nov. 27, 1847. 4t27

Dr. Philo,
THOMSONIAN, BOTANIC AND HYDROPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

☞ Office on Sixth Street, Erie, Pa. ☜

DR. P. offers his services to all those who prefer the health restoring agents of the vegetable kingdom, as he discards all poisons of whatever description, and uses only such remedies as act in unison with the laws of life.

"We use such Balms as have no strife,
With nature or the laws of life,
With blood our hands we never stain,
Nor poison men, to ease their pain."

N. B. Botanic Medical Books kept on hand.
Nov. 27, 1847. 3m28

LITERARY NOTICE.

ANY Responsible citizen of Erie or vicinity, is privileged to draw Books from the library of the Irving Institute for a small monthly fee.—The library contains over one thousand volumes. Books may be drawn every Saturday evening.
By order, &c. ISAAC MOORHEAD,
Nov. 20. Secretary.

Our Customers

ARE informed that in addition to our present stock of CLOTHS and VESTINGS we will be receiving by Express during the Fall and Winter such goods in our line as the demand may require. It is sincirely hoped this city will support one regular Merchant Tailor shop that is carried on by mechanics.
G. B. & I. H. KEENE.
Erie, October 29, 1847. tf24

BRASS KETTLES, assorted sizes and first quality. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

CLICKNER'S
SUGAR-COATED VEGETABLE PURGATIVE PILLS,

ARE universally anmitted to operate, not only as an effectual preventative, but as never failing remedy, in all diseases which affect the human frame, Headach, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Piles, Scurvy, Dropsy, Small Pox, Cholera-morbus, Worms, Whooping-cough, Consumption, Jaundice, Quinsy, Scarlatina, Liver complaint. Apoplexy, Cancers, Measles, Salt-Rheum, Fits, Heartburn, Eresipelas, Deafness, Itchings of the skin, colds, gout, gravel, giddiness, pains in the back, inward weakness, palpitation of the heart, risings in the throat, asthma, fevers of all kinds, female complaints, stitches in the side, spitting of blood, sore eyes, scorfula, st. anthony's fire, lowness of spirits, flooding, fluor albus or whites, gripes king's evil, lockjaw, hysteria, bile on the stomach, and all bilious affections, pleurisy, croup, swell'd feet and legs, swine-pox, white swelling, tremors, tumors, ulcers, vomiting, and a host o others have succeessfully and repeatedly been vanquished by their powerful arm.

They have been known to effect permanent cures when all other remedies had proved unavailing, and in the last stages of disease,

They have in many cases superceded the prescriptive skill of the most eminent Physicians, and received besides their unqualified commendation.

They have been repeatedly recommended by men of the most distinguished characters, throughout the land, and been sanctioned in Europe by Noblemen and Princes of Royal blood.

They have been introduced into the Hospitals of Edinburgh, Paris, and Vienna, and through the disinterested exertions of our Foreign Ambassadors, they have received the favorable commendation of the Emperor of Russia, and his Celestial Majesty of the Chinese Empire.

☞ Scarcely a Packet vessel of any reputation sails from the port of New York, without an abundant supply of the SICK MAN'S NEVER FAILING FRIEND.—

☞ Agencies have been established in all the principal cities of the Union, and applications are constantly reaching us from almost numberless villages in every section of the country. Testimonials of their marvellous effects are pouring in from all quarters—and in such numbers that we have not time to read one-half of them. What stronger or more conclusive evidence than these important facts can the most skeptical desire? Is it possible that the many thousands who have tried CLICKNER'S PILLS can be deceived in their results? If any imposition or quackery existed, would it not long ago have been held up as it should be, to the scorn and derision of a justly offended community.

Remember Dr. C. V. Clickner is the original inventor of Sugar Coated Pills, and that nothing of the sort was ever heard of, until he introduced them in June 1843. Purchasers should, therefore, always ask for Clickner's Sugar Coated Vegetable Pills, and take no other, or they will be made the victims of a fraud.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Dr. Clickner's principal office for the sale of Pills, is 66 Vesey street, New York.

WM. JACKSON, 81 Liberty street, head of Wood st., Pittsburgh Pa., general Agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and the river counties of Virginia.

Sold by the following duly appointed Agents: O. D. Spafford Erie; Wm. Judson & Co. Waterford; Ross & Morgan, Cambridge; J. A. Tracy, Fairview; John McClure, Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield.

Likewise sold by the *same agents*, the GREAT REMEDY OF NATURE.

AMERICAN OIL.

Procured from a well in Kentucky, 185 feet below the surface of the earth, a certain and infallible cure for Inflamatory Rheumatism, Spasms, Colic, Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Tetter, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Croup, Inflamatory sore throats, Sore Eyes, Deafness, Spinal Diseases, &c &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

CAUTION—In order to be sure of obtaining the genuine purchasers will of the gt ncral agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and the river counties of Virginia, Wm. Jackson, No 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, or thro' sub Agents appointed by him for its sale, each of whom will have a show bill, and general directions in pamphlet form, containing the names and address of the Proprietor an' General Agent, as follows:

D. Hill & Co proprietors, Kentucky.
Wm. Jackson, General Agent. No. 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, to whom all orders must be addressed.

OBSERVE—Each bottle is enclosed in one of the above named Pamphlets and the name of Wm. Jackson, the general and only wholesale agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and the river counties of Virginia, printed on the outside label.

TAKE NOTICE.—O. D. Spafford is appointed general and supplying Agent for the sale of the American Oil and Sugar Coated Pills i Erie county Pa. Sub agents supplied by him at the wholesale prices.

PAINTS.

3500 lbs. White and Red Lead and Litharge.
1500 " Whiting 300 lbs., Venitian Red,
500 " French Yellow, 150 " Paris Green,
100 " Chrom's Yellow, Green & Vermillion.

Indian Red, Utica Marine Blue, Prussian Blue Drop Black, *Viridigris, Lampblack, etc. 6 bbls.* Spirits Turpentine, Linseed Oil, Varnish, etc., for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 20. Old firm of J. H. Burton & Co.

DYE STUFFS.

GROUND Logwood, fustic, camwood and Brazil wood, copperas, madder, extract logwood, sulpheric acid, cochineal, indigo, cudbear, tin water, etc., at wholesale and retail. by
Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

BRUSHES.

HAIR brushes of all varieties and prices, teeth do, paint and Varnish do., flesh clothes, hat shaving, comb, scrubbing, blacking, window, hearth, counter and bottle brushes for sale by
Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

TANNERS Oil and Lampblack for sale by
BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 20.

BLEACHED Whale and Elephant Oil, superior to Lard oil for winter use, for sale by
Nov. 30 BURTON & PERKINS.

GLASS AND PUTTY.—3600 feet window Glass of various sizes and manufacture.
Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

COACH and Furniture Varnish, and Varnish Brushes, for sale by
Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

MARKING INK.—David's, Payson's and Ede's Indelible Inks, for marking linen, &c., for sale by.
Nov. 20. BURTON & PERKINS.

Arrival Extraordinary!

THE Proprietors of the New Store, Cheapside, announce the arrival of several cases of the richest Fall Goods ever brought to this market. They are daily expecting Rich Chamelion and Plaid Silks and Embroidered Thibets for dresses, to the last of which and also to our stock of long Shawls, the attention of the Ladies is particularly requested by
ALLEN & COIT.
Nov. 20, 1847, 27

WITH The important fact of the conquest of Mexico, is allied *another* equally important viz: The large and extraordinary arrival of rich, fashionable and seasonable Goods just received at the *New Store, Cheapside*, which the ladies are hereby invited to "come and see."

Among the Goods are to be found, rich a. a. Thibets, cashmeres, merinos, Parramattas, alpaccas, Bombazines and Alepines, of every shade, quality, price and style. Also, a few rich Long Shawls, and a most superb assortment of black, plain and fig'd do; children's Polka coats and hoods; Ladies' nubias, scarp and cashmere boas, &c., with many other goods too numerous to mention. Don't forget the "New Store, Cheapside!!
Nov. 20 ALLYN & COIT.

For Sale.

A Valuable 8 year old Mare, of the largest size, is well calculated for teaming, and is good before a carriage or under the saddle. Price $75 00. Also, a good one horse Wagon. Enquire of Stephen J. Brace, 2 1-2 miles south from Backus' corners, or about the same distance north from Bogus or Philips' corners.
E. SUTTON.
Greene, Nov. 20, 1847; 3t27

The Celestials

HAVE arrived, and in all the taste of Oriental Costume are lorocated at the store of the 'Pekin company's Agency,' to hold up a paper of tea and in all their silent magnificence to act as standing witnesses to the fact of exclusive superiority in the Humbug they are designed to nod into notice. The credulous may be taken in by such fancy images, but intelligent persons will be quite as well satisfied by DRAWING some of our fresh Teas and imbibing the delicious beverage as they would be with any notious of 'Yankee' invention to decoy them amongst the various traps which are put in requisition to gull the unsuspecting victim of Patent Medicines or China Illusions.
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

Something New.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the public the arrival from New York of an extensive assortment of Goods in their line, embracing

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

Plated and Britannia, Ware, Girandoles, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Looking glasses, Bohemian glassware, speetacles, fancy goods and thousands of useful and ornamental articles for the Holydays, which are offered at reduced prices.

Having selected Watches with unusual care from late importations, those wishing a good Time piece for little money will do well to buy.

Our thanks are due our patrons for favors conferred in times past, especially for patronage received in our new store on State street, and hope by attention to business to retain our old and make many new customers.

N. B. Particular attention given to the repairing of all kinds of Watches. Watch work, requiring Engines, which generally is done in the larger cites, attended to on short notice.

Goods received by Express every few days from New York during the winter.
G. LOOMIS & Co.
State street, nearly opposite Eagle Hotel and next door to Spafford's Bookstore.
Nov. 20. 1847.

SILENCE
THAT
DREADFUL
COUGH! THE
LUNGS ARE IN DANGER, THE WORK OF THE
DESTROYER HAS BEEN BEGUN,
THE COUGH OF CONSUMPTION HATH IN IT A SOUND OF DEATH.

ARE YOU A MOTHER? Your darling child, your idol and earthly joy, is now perhaps confined to her chamber by a dangerous cold—her pale cheeks, her thin shrunken fingers, tell the hold disease has already gained upon her—the sound of her sepulchral cough pierces your soul.

YOUNG MAN, when just about to enter life, disease sheds a heart crushing blight over the fair prospects of the future your hectic cough and feeble limb, tell of your loss of hope, but you need not despair. There is a balm which will heal the wounded lungs; it is

SHERMAN'S ALL-HEALING BALSAM.

Mrs. ATTREE, the wife of Wm. H. Attree, Esq. was given up by Dr. Newell of Washington, Drs. Roe and McClellan of Philadelphia, Dr. Roe and Dr. Hoit of N. York. Her friends all thought she must die. She had every appearance of being in consumption, and was so pronounced by her physicians—Sherman's Balsam was given and it cured her.

Mrs. GARRABRANTZ, of Bull's *Ferry*, was also cured of consumption by this Balsam when all other remedies failed to give relief—she was reduced to a skeleton. Dr. A. C. Castle, Dentist, 28 Broadway, has witnessed its effects in several cases where no other medicine afforded relief—but the Balsam operated like a charm. Dr. C. also witnessed its wonderful effects in curing Asthma, which it never fails of doing. Spitting Blood, alarming as it may be, is effectually cured by this Balsam. It heals the ruptured or wounded blood vessels, and makes the lungs sound again.

Rev. HENRY JONES, 108 Eighth avenue, was cured of cough and catarrhal affection of 50 years standing.—The first dose gave him more relief than all the other medicine he had ever taken. Dr. L. Beals gave it to a sister-in-law who was laboring under Consumption, and to another sorely afflicted with the Asthma. In both cases its effects were immediate, soon restoring them to comfortable health.

Mrs. LUCRETIA WELLS, 95 Christie street suffered from Asthma 42 years. Sherman's Balsam relieved her at once, and she is comparatively well, being enabled to subdue every attack by a timely use of this medicine.—This indeed is the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Spiting Blood, Liver Complaints, and all the affections of the throat, and even Asthma and Consumption.

Price 25 cents and $1 per bottle.

Dr. Sherman's Office is at 100 Nassau street, N. Y.

Sold by the following duly appointed Agents: O. D. Spafford, Erie; Wm. Judson & Co. Waterford; Ross & Morgan, Cambridge; J. Tracy, Fairview; John M'Clure, Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield.

Likewise, Dr. Sherman's Medicated Lozenger, Tooth Paste and Poor Man's Plaster.

COUGH LOZENGES.—These Lozenges are a safe most sure and effectual remedy for coughs, and colds, tightness of the lungs or chest, &c.

WORM LOZENGES.—These worm Lozenges have been proved in more than 1,400,000 cases to be the infallible; the only certain worm destroying medicine ever discovered. It was reserved for Dr Sherman to invent a medicine to destroy worms that children would take.—Children will take these Lozenges and cry for more.

CAMPHOR LOZENGES, celebrated for giving almost immediate relief in nervous and sick headache, palpitation of the heart, lowness of spirits, &c

DR. SHERMAN'S TOOTH PASTE.—A premium Dentrifice, the best article known for cleaning and whitening the teeth, strengthening she gums, sweetening the breath.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER.—The best strengthening plaster in the world; a sovereign remedy for pains or weakness in the back, loins, sides, breast, &c

One million a year will not supply the demand. Warranted the best and cheapest. One that will prove the fact.

The above Lozenges, Tooth Paste and Plaster, sold by the above agents for Dr. Sherman's All-Healing Balsam.
Erie Nov. 20, 1847. 6m27

Custom House, district of Presque Isle.
ERIE, November 17, 1847.

SEALED Proposals will be received at the Treasury Department of the United States in the city of Washington, until the 31st of December, 1847, for the supply of Rations for petty officers and seamen of the United States Revenue Marine vessels on Lake Erie, for the term of one year from the 1st day of January, 1848. The ration for the Revenue service is the same as that allowed in the Naval service, omitting the liquor and consists of the articles enumerated in the following table, to wit:

Weekly quantity	Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.		
4		Beef,	POUNDS.
3		Pork,	
1		Flour,	
1		Rice,	
8		Raisins or dried fruit,	
16		Pickles or Cranberries,	
98		Biscuit,	OUNCES.
14		Sugar,	
12		Tea,	
7		Coffee,	Either.
4		Cocoa,	
4		Butter,	
4		Cheese,	
12		Beans,	FRACTIONS OF A PINT.
12		Molasses,	
12		Vinegar,	

The rations to be of good and wholesome quality, to be approved by the collector; and the different articles comprising the ration to be delivered on board the *vessel* in good and sufficient casks and vessels, to be provided by the contractor, and the contents distinctly marked on each.

It is to be understood that the contractor will be bound to furnish, upon reasonable notice, as often as may be required by the captain of the vessel, with the approbation of the collector, (not exceeding upon an average one day in each week,) such fresh meat, and fresh vegetables as may be equivolent to the corresponding parts of the ration allowed in the naval service.
MURRAY WHALLON, Collector.

Custom House, district of Presque Isle.
ERIE, Pa., Nov. 17, 1847.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Treasury Department of the United States until the 31st day of December, 1847, for furnishing articles of SHIP CHANDLERY for the "United States Revenue Marine" vessels on Lake Erie for one year from the 1st of January, 1848. The contractor will be expected to furnish such articles as may be required for the use of said vessels from time to time. A schedule of the articles and form of the proposals may be seen at this office. It is to be distinctly understood that, no bid will be entertained from any person not actually engaged in the business, in which he proposes to furnish; and all bids should be transmitted, sealed, to the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington city
MURRAY WHALLON, Collector.

HARDWARE.—Our stock of Hardware comprises a great variety of Mechanical Implements of *superior quality*, such as Firmer Chissels, gouges, plane irons, auger bits, cast steel augers (long shank,) braces and bits, real Scotch plated Compasses, Dividers, tap borers, tenon, mill and cross cut saws, hand and back saws, saws and frames, together with a general assortment of building materials, Locks, Handles, Knobers, Bolts Butts and screws, hooks and hinges, &c.
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
Nov 13, 1847. 26

MUFFS AND BOAS.—150 Muffs and Boas, of the real Lynx, Nat. Germet, Wild Cony, China Lynx, lustred and gray, just received from the Fur company, and selling 25 per cent. less than last season by
WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

GIMPS AND FRINGES, in great variety, for sale by LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

FARMING chissels, augers, auger bits, drawing Knives and Plane Irons, a fine assortment just received direct from the manufacturer and for sale cheap for cash.
GEO. SELDEN & SON.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

B. A. CRAIN, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie, and vicinity, that he has opened a Store for the sale of
TOBACCO CIGARS AND SNUFF,
on French Street, between Sterrett and Osborn's, directly opposite the Reed House, where he offers for sale a large and superior Stock of the above articles a little cheaper for Cash than ever before offered in this Market.
For proof call and examine quality and prices.
Erie, Nov. 6, 1847.

New Goods and Good News!

FIRST APPEARANCE.
Now is the Time to Buy Cheap!

THE subscriber having been but a short time in business has not before found it convenient to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. He has, however just returned from the eastern cities with a splendid assortment of *Fresh and Cheap Groceries*

In his stock may be found the choicest Teas yet offered for sale, from 4 to 8 shillings per pound. Rio, Java, Cuba, Laguira and St. Domingo, Coffee, cheaper than the cheapest; Havana, Porto Rico, Orleans, Loaf Lump, Clarified, Pulverised and Maple Sugars, cheaper than ever; Porto Rico Syrup, Sugarhouse and Orleans Molasses; al-pice, pepper; ginger, cinnamon, mace, nutmegs, pearl barley, citrons, prunes, cocoa nuts, almonds, madeira, Brazil, and pea nuts; Havana, principe, Spanish, cinnamon, and conneaut Cigars; cavendish, ladies twist, and german Tobacco; olive, rose, nut, castor, and hair Oil; all of which are of the very best quality, and will be sold cheap, at No. 3 American Block, State street.
JOHN PEFFER.
Nov. 6, 1847. 25

12 BOXES Fresh Raisins for sale cheaper than can be had elsewhere, at
Nov. 6, No. 3 American Block.

2269 LBS. Rio, Java, Cuba, Laguira and St. Domingo Coffee, selling at a small advance above cost.
Nov 13 At No. 3, American Block.

HAVANA, Principe, Spanish and Conneaut cigars, At No 3, American Block.

SHOT by the bag or lb. and the article to send it away, At No 3, American Block.

673 Gallons Ohio Stone Ware, selling at a small advance above cost
Nov 13. At No 3, American Block.

ONE ton Codfish, for sale cheap,
At No 3, American Block.

FLOUR, Shorts and Bran, constantly kept on hand at PEFFER'S,
Nov 13, At No 3, American Block

OLIVE OIL, castor oil, sweet oil, lamp oil, currier's oil and hair oil, for sale
Nov. 13. At No 3, American Block.

958 LBS. cut, cavendish, ladies twist and German tobacco from 6 1-4 to 37 1-2 cts per lb. for sale At No 3 American Block.

3339 LBS. Havana, New Orleans, Loaf Lump, Pulverized, clarified and Maple Sugar, selling very cheap at PEFFER'S,
Nov. 13. 1847. No 3, American Block.

HOE'S cast steel and Wm. Rowland's Mill Saws; also English cross cut, hand, pannel back, compass, webb and wood SAWS, for sale
Nov 13, 1847. G. SELDEN & SON.

24 KITS No. 1 Mackerel, put up for family use, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block.
Erie, Nov. 6, 1847. 25

50 BBLS. and half bbls. White Fish and Muckinaw Trout, this day received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Sept., 6, 1847. 25

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration *de bonis non* have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Henry Thompson, late of LeBeouff township, deceased. Persons indebted to said estate, or having claims against the same, are requested to call and present them properly authenticated for settlement, *and settle their indebtedness.*
ELIZA THOMPSON, Adm'x.
Nov. 6, 1847, 6t25

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the name of J. Zimmerly & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All the books, accounts and papers are in the hands of A. H. Hitchcock, at the old stand where all those interested are requested to call and settle.
J. ZIMMERLY,
Erie, Nov. 2, 1847. A. H. HITCHCOCK.

A. H. HITCHCOCK would say to his old friends and customers and the public, that he will be happy to wait on them at the old stand, and sell them Groceries, as good and cheap as usual.

HARDWARE.—A general assortment of Shelf Hardware, together with a large assortment of carpenters's and joiner's Tools,
Nov. 6. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

IRON, NAILS, STEEL, &c.—Russia, Swedes and American Iron, flat, square and round, O. S. Nail Rods, round and square rods, Band Iron, Cast, English, American and Spring Steel, Nails Anvils, Vices, &c., &c.
Nov. 6 GEO. SELDEN & SON.

COFFEE, Tea, Sugar, together with a general assortment of Groceries, for sale by
Nov. 6. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Wonderful Catastrophy!
EXPLOSION OF THE NEW STEAM FOUNDRY AT LOCKPORT.
(But no one killed and no one wounded)

WE, the undersigned, for the purpose of letting people know that some things can be done as well as others, have associated in business at Lockport, Pa. where they are manufacturing various kinds of

Cooking Stoves,

BOX STOVES, PARLOR STOVES,
PLATE STOVES, COAL STOVES,
PLOWS, SLEIGH SHOES,
WAGON BOXES,

And various kinds of other castings too numerous to mention. We also flatter ourselves that by our long experience in business we shall be able to facilitate and thereby curtail the expense of making castings so as to be enabled to make as good an article and sell a little cheaper than any other establishment in this region of country; we would therefore invite our friends to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

☞ We will pay fifty per cent. more for OLD IRON than any one else in this vicinity. ☜
WHEELER, MALTBY & AKIN.
October 29, 1847. 2m21

New Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving their stock of Fall and Winter Goods consisting of
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE,
GROCERIES, CROCKERY,
IRON, NAILS, &c. &c.
Also a large assortment of Paper Hangings and Window Paper.

All of which were purchased in New York at the lowest market price. They do not boast of having the largest stock of goods ever brought to this place, but will say they have as good an assortment, and will be sold as cheap as the cheapest, and invite the public to call and examine goods and prices.
G. SELDEN & SON.
Oct. 23. 1847. 23

Another Arrival of Groceries At No. 1, Perry Block!

T. W. MOORE is now receiving his Fall and Winter stock of Groceries which will be sold a little cheaper for cash than at any other establishment in the city. Among his stock may be found:

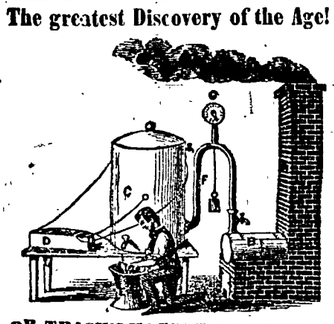
Imperial, Gunpowder, and Young Hyson Teas; Java, Rio, Laguira and St. Domingo Coffees; Loaf, Pulverised, Porto Rico, and N. O. Sugars; Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Cinamon, Nutmegs Mace, Cloves, Rice, Pearled barley, Candies, Pecan, Brazil, Madeira and Pea nuts; Almonds, Filberts, etc.; Fruits—Apples, Raisins, English Currants, dtd Figs; Sperm and Tallow candles; Summer and Winter strained Lamp Oil, a superior article, Salad oil, Fancy Shaving, Variegated and Bar soap, Dairy salt, White Fish, Mackerel, Mackinac Trout, Codfish and Herring.

Call and examine Goods and prices at No. 1, Perry Block.
Erie, Nov. 6, 1847. 25

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.—By the small or large quantities No 1 extra white lead, red led, Venitian red, chrome yellow, litharge, oils and turpentine, and assorted sized glass, bought at the lowest prices, and for sale accordingly by
WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.
Oct 29, 1847. 24

THE BEST HORSE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!!
GEO. W. MERCHANT'S

The greatest Discovery of the Age!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THIS is the first attempt to combine the ELECTRIC or MAGNETIC FLUID with Powerful Vegetable Extracts in the form of an ointment—to be applied externally for the removal of disease. The almost unlimited success it has met with stamps it at once the GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. It is constantly effecting cures of the of the utmost importance. The most incredulous are CONVINCED—the most faithless are compelled to believe in the power and virtue of this great remedy.

It is universally admitted to be THE MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION KNOWN to the WORLD for the IMMEDIATE RELIEF of disease and pain.

It never fails while there remains sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and *equalize the circulation of the blood.* By this means *a controlling power is gained over the most malignant forms of* DISEASE which cannot be obtained from any other remedy. Such is the power of this combination that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame; every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament is searched out and made sensible of purifying and healing influence. Hence it copes as readily *with internal* as external diseases.

Numerous instances are on record where this remedy has restored health to patients so near the grave that the most powerful internal remedies failed to produce any effect. Such has frequently been the case in INFLAMATION of the BOWELS—no patient ever need die with the disease where the Magnetic Ointment can be obtained — That dangerous Epidemic known as the PUTRID ERYSIPELAS can always be cured by this remedy.

For INFLAMATORY RHEUMATISM, this Ointment is the most complete remedy ever prepared.

In 99 cases out of 100 it *will afford entire relief to the* worst cases of NERVOUS HEADACHE in *thirty minutes.*

For Nervous Diseases this remedy is of immediate use.

Affections of the Spine Rheumatism, Lameness, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Chills, Cholera Morbus, Ague in the Face or Breast, Burns, Salt Head, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Inflamed Eyes, Fever Sores, &c will be immediately relieved by the use of this remedy.

DR. BINGHAM'S CERTIFICATE.

In reply to your queries with regard to the results of the *Experiments* I have made with your justly celebrated *Magnetic Ointment:* I can say with pleasure that I deem it one of the GREATEST DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE.

It is now nearly two years since I commenced using it in my practice, and I have tested it in cases of Inflammation, both local and general, of the most malignant kind with universal success; even where all internal remedies failed, I have *succeeded* with this.

I have treated cases of inflmation of the Brain, Inflamation of the Lungs, Inflamation of the Bowels, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Child bed Fevers, with perfect success; also cases of Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, and Ulcerated Throat and Lungs with like success.

In the Epidemic known as the Putrid Erysipelas, by which so many valuable lives were lost, I tested it frequently, and it never failed of effecting a speedy and certain cure.

In cases of Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Frozen Limbs, &c. it acts like a charm.

No Physician or Family will be a single day without this Medicine, after becoming acquainted with it power to cure. N. BINGHAM, Physician and Surgeon.

Utica, N. Y. Jan. 19, 1846.

☞ *For further particulars* and testimonials, see pamphlet left with each agent

Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail, Erie; D. N. & J. L. Webster, Concaut, Ohio; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; L. S. Jones & Co. Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview.

Erie, August 14, 1847.—1y13.

OUR FLAG IS THERE!

But Our Goods

ARE HERE!

VICTORY! VICTORY!!

HURRA! HURRA!! HURRA!!!

The new Jew Store again Ahead!

JUST received at the *New* Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, a new and splendid assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS! consisting in part of

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue, brown, gold and cadet mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest.

ALSO,—Cassimeres and Vestings to match, both as to color quality and price.

GROCERIES.—A general assortment of choice Groceries, which will be sold extremely low.

CROCLERY.—A beautiful assortment of crockery at prices that cannot fail to please.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Without boasting we can truly say we have the cheapest and best assortment of Boots and Shoes, including Ladies, Gentlemen and Boys, ever brought to this city.

CAPS.—Men and Boys caps, that cannot fail to fit both the purse and head—come and try.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Here we are at home. We have cashmeres, de lanes without number and almost without price; Ginghams and Alpaccas, California plaids and Swiss and Tarleton Muslins; wide gimp and gimp cord; dress buttons, cords and tassels; but what is the use of enumerating—we have every thing to make the handsome more divine and the ugly enchanting.

SILKS—Striped and Plaid Poult de Sois,
White gro de Swiss,
Black watered & Satin stripe poult de soi,
Black and blue b'ack, gro de Naples,
Black gro de Rhine.

SHAWLS—Of all prices, shades and quality from the cheap cotton up to the finest silk and Cashmere.

GLOVES—Of all kinds, colors and sizes.

Hosiery, Suspenders, Prints, Ticks, Drills, Factories, in short every thing suited to the season and market.

Ready Made Clothing.

Our stock of ready made clothing is large and splendid, and will be sold cheap. We do not wish to boast, but we think we can convince any one by calling that we sell a good article for a smaller sum than any other establishment in town. At any rate "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," therefore TRY US!

☞ Mind the name and number.

ISAAC ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, Sept. 21, 1847. 19

"Not for a Day but for all Time."

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY, CALLED

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

HAS now given abundant evidence of its healing powers, and proved itself the most extraordinary and wonderful medicine in the world.—In the short space of two years, it has acquired a reputation for curing disease and releaving pain far greater than any medicine ever discovered.—Its wonderful cures have astonished the Medical Faculty, who now universally concede its great value. They speak of it in the highest terms and commend its use.

It is condemned by none. On the contrary, its praise is universal. The cases of cures are so numerous that it would take volumes to recount them—and it is a fixed fact, and is not disputed, that as a pain extractor it has no equal. For the many astonishing cures, see the pamphlet to be had of each agent. If you suffer with either of the diseases for which it is recommended, resort at once to its use and be cured. For the following diseases it is an infallible remedy:

Spinal
Affections, Rheumatism, Paralysis and all nervous affections, Salt Rheum, Croup or Hives, Ague in the Breast and Face, Weakness of the joints, colds, tooth ache, sore throat and Quinsy, ulcerated sores, indolent ulcers, burns frosted feet, corns, bunyons, fresh wounds, swellings and bruises, scrofulous affections, musquito bites and
Poisons.

☞ This Liniment is sold by all the respectable Merchants and Druggists throughout the country, and by the Proprietors at Sing Sing, N. Y. GEO. E. STANTON.

For sale by J. H. Burton & Co. Erie, B. C. Town North East, J. Clements Fairview; S. L. Jones & Co. Girard.

Oct. 9, 1847. 3m21

Cash for Flax Seed.

I WILL pay the highest price in cash for any quantity of Flax Seed. C. M. TIBBALS

Aug. 27, 1847.

DYE STUFFS.—Madder, Log Wood, Fustic, Nic Wood, Cam Wood, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, Cream Tartar, Indigo, &c., for sale cheap for the ready, by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

BROCHA SHAWLS—From $5 to $20, crape do. M Delaine do. of different sizes and colors, for sale at the cheap store of

Sept. 23. S. JACKSON.

Attention! Jews and Gentiles,

Israelites, Ishmaelites, Hebrews and Egyptians, Sons of Aaron and Daughters of Mariam, receive instruction and be wise.—Hear and Know that

MOSES, THE JEW,

Has returned from the EAST, laden with the choicest treasures of that ancient region, and invites your attention to the same at the Genuine OLD Jew Store, the one that has earned the reputation of *selling goods lower* than any other house in Erie, and thereby established a credit for Jewery that has induced others to enter under the same name whereby they hope to reap a profit which justly belongs to him. Now Moses wishes it to be understood that he is not a Wandering Jew, here this year and away the next—a class that will sell to one person at cost and to another at double price, but that he is a regular descendant of Faithful Abraham, and has pitched his tent in Erie with the intention of remaining in it, and intends to do business as heretofore in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction to all reasonable persons that favor him with their custom, keep all his old friends and make new ones of all that once purchase goods from him. That the old Jew Store of Moses Koch does sell more Goods and at lower prices than any other store in Erie, is plain to be seen by the course of others, who finding their customers daily deserting them, resort to misrepresentation and abuse of the JEW STORE, which they well know has been the cause of their loss of customers and against which they direct all their forces, think ing no doubt that if *this* store was out of the way, they could get what they call the good old prices,—fifty to one hundred per cent—such as they used to get before this JEW MOSES came amongst them. Hence we see every thing that can raise a Dray load of Tape and Bobbin commences blowing himself into notice by letting off a squib at the JEW STORE; but this only serves to show that *they are in great want of customers*, and that they know where they have gone

Now the secret of Goods being sold so much lower at this store than any other is simply this—Moses goes right to the head of the market, to the Manufacturers and Importers and buys by the CASE, BALE or PACKAGE, and pays the CASH down, by which he makes a double saving and is enabled to sell goods in Erie at what some others pay for them in the city; and that there may be no mistake about this matter he invites all who want any thing in his line, and wish to pay either cash or country produce, to call and examine his stock and prices, fully satisfied that they will find the OLD JEW STORE the best place to get good Goods at the lowest prices.

Moses begs to be excused from giving a list of the number of Pieces of Cloth and Calico, Muselins &c., &c., as the manner of some is—being much more profitably and pleasantly employed in waiting on customers, he will leave this mode of puffing to some of the *New* or *older* stores who have *smaller stocks* and *fewer customers.*

MOSES KOCH,
Corner of French & Fifth streets,
near the Farmer's Hotel, Commercial Ex.

Oct. 22, 1847. 23

PEKIN, CANTON,

Kiang-si, Kiang-ning fou, Nang-chang-fou, Hau-quang, Chang-tong, &c.

ARE provinces and towns in CHINA: The country where the women have broad faces and short noses, little eyes, little feet, and plump rosy lips, whose emperor styles himself the brother of the sun, and his country CELESTIAL. The land that gave birth to Confucius, and what is of more consequence to us, the land from which we obtain that delightful beverage, called TEA, so highly valued by American Ladies of all ranks and conditions, and about which there has been so much said and written of late; some persons very modestly claiming to be the *only ones* that sell a *pure* article at *how st prices.* But we presume very few persons will believe the ability or *honesty* to procure and sell GOOD TEAS is confined exclusively to *two* houses in New York, and that all others in this line, sell but inferior qualities and that too at exorbitant prices—and that these benevolent persons are content with almost *no profit*, but merely to have the satisfaction of protecting the *dear people* from being humbugged. For our part we think there is something more than meal under the tub, This display of Pouchong, Souchong, and Olong, Hewqua and Pekoe, Ne plus ultra, Silver leaf and Golden chop!! with the information that it is put up in THREE wrappers, &c. &c. seems to us quite unnecessary among plain honest people. For our part we shall content ourselves by simply assuring those that want TEAS that we are prepared to offer them an assortment of the choicest kinds of Black and Green Teas, at the following rates:

BLACK TEAS 3, 4 and 5s per lb.
HYSON AT 4, 5, and 6s per lb.
IMPERIAL 7 and 8 shillings.

These were purchased from men of the highest standing in the city and may be relied on as fully equal to any in the market at similar prices. They will be put up in the good old fashoned way—good weight, and clean plain paper, without any heathen hyroglyphics to gull the unsuspecting.

SUGARS, COFFEE, &c.—Loaf, Lump, brown Havana and Porto Rico Sugars. Old Java, Laguira, Rio and Cuba Goffee, Chocolate, Cocoa, Molasses, Spices, and in short we have a very complete assortment of Family Groceries, to which we invite the attention of our friends, at No. 6, Reed House.

CARTER & BROTHER.

October 29, 1847. 24

Charity covers a multitude of sins

AND so does Moses Koch at his cheap and fashionable CLOTHING STORE.

Coats, Overcoats, Pants, Vests, Drawers, shirts bosoms, collars, and every article in the clothing line, are to be had 25 or 50 per cent. cheaper at the OLD JEW STORE, than at any other establishment in Erie; and the reason is just this, Moses buys all his Cloths, Cassimers and Flannels, by the bale and piece, from the Manufacturers and Importers and that for cash, and then he employs first rate Tailors and has them made up on his own premises and under his inspection so that he is always sure of having a good article at two profits less than those who purchase Ready made clothing in Philadelphia and New York, made generally of inferior material in a slight unsubstantial manner. Now those wishing to purchase any article of wearing apparel can depend upon obtaining of the best material and workmanship, and altogether cheaper than they can in any other way or any other place in Erie. Remember the Old Jew Store of MOSES KOCH,

No. 2 Commercial Exchange, French st.

Oct. 29, 1847. 24

"More of the Effects."

STILL THEY COME

WE are receiving more Goods, which are a little cheaper than ever, and have on hand a complete assortment of plain, plaid, striped and figured Mohair, Orleans, Cashmere, Merino, De Lisle and Lyons Cloths of the riches styles.

ALSO—150 different patterns and styles of Shawls, embracing all the new productions; which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at the corner opposite the Eagle Hotel.

Oct 23. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

BLACK LACE DEMI VEIL—A new lot of these very fashionable articles just received and selling very low at the New Store.

Oct. 21. ALLYN & COIT.

RICH OREGON PLAIDS selling for 20, 25 and 31 1-4 cents per yard at the New Store. Ginghams selling proportionally low.

Oct. 23 ALLYN & COIT.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration *de bonis non* have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Richard Skinner, late of North East township, deceased. Persons indebted to said estate, or having claims against the same, are requested to call and present them properly authenticated for settlement, and settle their indebtedness.

JOHN P. HALL,
ELLIS A. OWEN, } Adm'rs.

Oct. 30, 1847. 6:21

Important Decision.

THE contested trial that has been existing so many years has been finally settled by a Jury of Twelve Ladies, and *their* decision *is*, That the purest, best, most fragrant and cheapest Teas to be had in this section of the country, are those which come from the celebrated CANTON TEA COMPANY. These Teas can be had at all times and *warranted* to give entire satisfaction or the money will be refunded, of their agents who are receiving fresh supplies weekly.

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT, Agents.
Directly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

Sept. 18, 1847. 18

PICKLED LOBSTERS, Sardines, Tomato Catsup, Lemon Syrup, Pepper Sauce, Salad Oil, Mustard, Guguba Jelly, English White Pepper, &c., for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by

Sept. 8, T. W. MOORE.

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPY, and other Poems by Tuper, a few copies at New York prices, just received and for sale by

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Erie August 21, 1847. 4t11

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION:

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUMPTION, warrants the American Agent in solicitting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED AND INCURABLE. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Ware-house, Regent-st. London, in Bottles and Cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

(By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court st, Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.)

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing names of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the western States.

☞ READ. ☜

From the Baptist Clergyman at Colosse, Oswego, County.

"I do hereby most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with great success. My little girl, now in her seventh, year was, in the month of October, 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse, and after obtaining the counsel of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs so seriously affected that her recovery was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam, and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her plays and her cheerfulness returned, and before two bottles were used her health was considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Colosse".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January. I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardee, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam, and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. CATO 4 CORNERS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want a ime more of the medicine directly.

Yours respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[*From Esq. W. L. Fisk, Canastota, N. Y.*, dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find speedy relief. (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated UTICA, February 4, 1845.]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, attended with a severe and *most distressing Pain in the side*, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co. for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife began to get better, and after using the remainder, her health was completely Restored. Since that time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have used it with like success. JOHN LEWIS.

(Signed) Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

☞ **Further Evidence.** ☜

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co. N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam.—My wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders in this section, I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to-day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. A. E. ARNOLD.

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Geneseo, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that "In some SEVERE CASES our customers *complain* of receiving great *benefit* from its use

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. Sold in Erie by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House

WESTFIELD MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assortment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables, Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county, Pa. not living farther than Erie, lettered in first rate stale, and delivered, at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 50 per foot; Middle size, for aged people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. We think it would be an object for some of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers in rather a bragging way, that they were sticking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Pennamites" at from $2 50 to $4 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

HIRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.

October 24, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS.

NOTES OF AN EXILE, by L. W. Miller, being an account of the Authors confinement at Van Deamons Land, just received and for sale at Spafford's Bookstore.

Erie, May 8, 1847. 51

ASHES! ASHES!!

I WILL pay 8 cents per bushel for good field ashes, and 12 1-2 cts per bushel for house ashes delivered at my ashery or M'Kean corners.

Erie, Oct. 21, 1046. C. M. TIBBALS.

1498 LBS., first rate Codfish; also, a few bbls Mackerel, for sale by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

GOLD PENS.—Levi Brown's Gold Pens, the most celebrated maker of the article, a good assortment kept constantly on hand; also, the different kinds of cheap (dearest) Pens at

G. LOOMIS & Co's,
State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 10, 1847. 8

NEW AND FRESH GROCERIES,

At No. 6 Poor Peoples Row.

W. F. RINDERNECHT has just received a large and well selected assortment of wet, dry and Family Groceries; Dye Stuffs, Nails and Glass, which he will sell cheaper for cash than any other establishment in town. Please call and see. June 12, 1847.

JUST RECEIVED 25 bags Rio, Cuba, St. Domingo and Java Coffee, one door north of the Big Window, State street, by

W. F. RINDERNECHT.

June 13, 1847 4

420 GALS., Ohio Stone Ware, for sale one door north of the Big Window.

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

"LOOK HERE, WILL YOU?"

IF you wish to buy cheap, you will please call at RINDERNECHT'S No. 6, Poor People's Row, where you can find the following articles, which are warranted good:—Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Molasses, Tobacco of all kinds, Rice, Peper, Spice; Cinnamond, Cloves, Nutmegs, Ginger, Starch, Chocolate, Cocoa, Mustard by the pound or box, Pepper Sauce, Lemon Syrup, Oliver Oil, Lamp Oil Vinegar, Fire Crackers, Castile Soap of all kinds, Shaving Brushes, Powder, Shot, Lead, Percussion Caps and Pills, Candle Wick, Twine, Matches, Stove Blacking, shoe Brushes and Blacking, Chalk Tar and Rosin, Macaboy and Scotch snuff, sulpher, Brimstone, Epsom Salts Glauber Salts, Saleratus, Bed Cords, Rope, Fish and Chalk Lines, Herring, Patent Pails, Tubs, Willow Wagons, Wash Board-, Wire Sives, Almonds, Madeira Nuts, Filberts, Curry Combs and Horse Cards, Horse Brushes and Combs, Saltpeter, Dairy salt in bags, Brooms, Corn Whi-ps and Hearth Brooms, Whitewash Brushes, and other articles too numerous to mention. Please call and see for yourselves Erie, June 19, 1847.

FRESH FRUIT.—You can find at No 6, Poor People's Row Oranges, Sultana Raisins, Lemons, Figs, Prunes, Box Raisins, Currants and Citrons, cheap for cash by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

CANDY AND RAISINS by the Box or pound for sale at No. 1, Perry Block.

July 24. T. W. MOORE.

ACCORDEONS, with the improved valves, Bass Viol, Violin and Guitar strings, for sale by

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

JUST received a the New Store several nice Cashmere Shawls, going at very low prices.

Oct 16 ALLYN & COIT.

Arrival of New Fall and Winter GOODS.

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,

HAVING devoted six weeks in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, to the selection and purchase of their EXTENSIVE STOCK, which they are now opening, beg leave to inform their customers and the country at large, that they are now prepared to offer goods of almost every denomination, at least 25 per cent. cheaper than ever. We find by devoting time to the purchasing of goods, as also for cash, that it makes a vast difference, therefore we can pledge ourselves to sell as low as any House—(that pays for their goods)—this side of New York or Boston, and for the above assurance we invite those that are purchasing any kind of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, to give us an opportunity and we will show you as good an assorted, extensive and cheap stock of goods as can be found in this market.—For further particulars please call at the Brick corner, opposite the Eagle Hotel, near the court house. Erie, Sept. 30, 1847.

NEW GOODS of every description daily arriving from New York and Boston, at the New Store, Cheapside.

Nov. 20. ALLYN & COIT.

NOTICE.—The Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Manufacturing business will be carried on at the old stand of Ashley & Kelsey, where a constant supply of all articles manufactured by him will be kept for sale at wholesale and retail. Old Copper and Brass Ware taken in payment for Tin Ware. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.

Erie, July 6, 1844. 7

L. WARREN,

HAS removed his sash, blind and door Shop to State, between 7t hand 8th and streets, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order all articles in his line on the shortest notice. Those wishing to obtain first rate work at low prices would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Glazing done at all times. Glass and Putty kept constantly on hand.

May 10, 1846. 51

S. SMYTH

HAS JUST RECEIVED

from New York, per Pomroy's Express, the Spring Fashions, and is now ready to execute all orders for HATS in the latest Fasion, and of a better quality than can be purchased here or elsewhere.

March 16, 1846. 5

Public Notice.

IS hereby given that an application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank to be called "THE FARMERS and MECHANICS' BANK," with a Capital of one hundred thousand dollars, and the privilege of increasing the same to two hundred thousand dollars. Said bank to be located in Erie, county Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, July 17, 1847.

H. Cadwell, C. M. Tibbals,
J. H. Williams, Samuel Hays,
J. H. Fullerton, John C. Beebe,
Walter Chester, Thos. W. Sterrett,
Smith Jackson, Carson Graham,
James C. Marshall, James Wilkins,
B. B. Vincent, Guy Loomis,
Wm. S. Lane, Alfred King,
H. L. Brown, M. W Courtney,
P. Arbuckle. James Hughes.

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity, that he has opend a TAILORING SHOP on the south side of the Public Square, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he will be at all times ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in his line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops of London and other European cities, and by strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as to bear a close and impartial examination, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions. JOHN GOLDEN.

Erie, Sept, 4, 1847.

N. B Cutting done on the shortest notice.

CALL AND SEE.—Preparatory to making arrangement for going to New York for our Fall and Winter stock of Goods, we will sell all kinds of Spring and Summer Goods at *cost*, to make room for the new stock. Prove us.

Aug. 17. BROWN & M'CARTER.

CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 hour Gothic, O. O. G. Pillar, Alarm and common, by the single or case, very cheap for ready pay.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

500 GAL. MOLASSES, just received and for sale cheap as the cheapest, one door north of the Big Window, by

June 16. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

CIGARS.—Puerto Principe, Trabuca, Spanish and all other kinds.

July 17. T. W. MOORE.

PROVISIONS.—Flour, Pork, Hams, Shoulders, dried Apples, dried Peaches, Corn Meal Codfish, White Fish, Mackerel, Potatoes and everything in the Provision Line, constantly on hand and for sale by

June 26. W. F. RINDRENECHT.

MOLASSES at six per cent less than can be had at any other store in Erie, and of equal quality, now offered by

Aug. 27. BROWN & M'CARTER.

5000 BBLS. New Orleans, Loaf, Pulverized, and Muscovado Sugar, cheap for cash, one door north of the Big Window, by

June 12, 1847. RINDERNECHT.

FOWLER'S WORK.

THE subscriber is the authorized Agent for the sale of FOWLER'S PHRENOLOGICAL WORKS, in Erie County. He will dispose of them at New York prices. He is also Agent for Combe's Prenological Journal. Call and examine these valuable publications at his Book Store, on State street, Erie, Pa.

Aug. 5 1847. O. D. SPAFFORD.

LOOKING Glasses and looking glass plate. A large assortment of the above articles for sale very low by

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

GUNS.—Double Barrell, Single do. Fowling Pieces, Revolving six Shooters, with a general assortment of Gun fixings.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

July 17, 1847.

WOOL! WOOL!!

MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER keep constantly on hand at the Erie Woollen Factory, Plain Cloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Tweds, of various colors and qualities which they exchange for wool on delivery, on customary and accommodating terms. They also pay cash for wool.

Erie Woollen Factory, June 16, 1847. 6

AXES.—Waters & Co's Cast Steel Axes by the dozen or single.

B. TOMLINSON & Co.

February 13, 1847. 39

POPULAR GOODS

JUST RECEIVED THE MOST EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES DRESS GOODS!

EVER offered in this city, comprising, in part—

150 pieces Cashmeres and Muslin de Lains, assorted colors,
75 do French, Scotch and German Ginghams,
30 do Alpaccas, of every description,
28 do California Plaids,
40 do Dress Silks, of the latest and most improved patterns,
20 do Swiss add Turketon Muslins,
20 do Lace and embroidered Swiss and Tarle ons,
55 do Jaconet Cambrics and br'd Muslins,
50 do Silk Fringes, assorted colors,
45 do Wide Gimps and Gimp cords,
20 gross Dress Buttons, and cords and tassells,
200 pieces Silk Mull & French Imperial edgings,
150 shawls, of all styles, varying in price from 8s to $15,
200 pair ladies and gentlemen's French Kid Gloves, assorted colors,
200 do Ladies', gentlemen's and children's Cashmere, Worsted & Lisle thread Gloves,
100 do black and white silk mitts.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Cloths of every shade and quality,
Cassimeres, do do
Vestings of all kinds, comprising Silk, Satin, Buff, Cashmere, Marseilles, etc. etc.

STAPLE GOODS.—A large stock of every description. In short, our stock for richness, cheapness and durability has never been equaled in this market.

CAPS.—200 Men and Boy's caps of all kinds.

SHOES.—500 pairs ladies and childrens' Gaiters Slips and walking Shoes. 200 pairs gentlemen's, ladies and Misses' Rubber overshoes.

UMBRELLAS.—Six dozen Umbrellas for wet weather.

GROCERIES.—A general variety of every description.

SHELF HARDWARE.

Ten thousand dollars' stock, comprising everything in the line—Joiners, House and Ship Carpenters, Coopers, Shoemakers, Cabinetmakers, Saddlers and Smiths' Tools, of every description.

Saddlery Hardware, a large assortment of all kinds. Carriage trimmings of all kinds.

Axle Arms, springs, anvils, vices, smiths' bellows, brass and procelain kettles, shovels, spades, crowbars, grd boxes, mill saw cut, circular and pit saws, and chain of all sizes.

GLASS WARE.—A complete assortment.

Customers will find our old store safely anchored at the old stand, in good ballast, with 100 tons well assorted IRON, steel and nails—the cheapest in the market.

P. S.—The question is often asked why goods cannot be sold as low as in Buffalo. We say they can. Our stock entire was bought of importing houses at the same time and same prices that some of the largest houses in Buffalo bought at, and we pledge our word that our goods shall be sold as low as at Buffalo or any place west of it *for cash.* HENRY CADWELL.

Erie, Sept 25, 1847. 19

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy

IS a safe, speedy and effectual cure for *Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup* and *Whooping Cough.*

This medicine has been used by hundreds of people with unfailing success in curing the above diseases, with all those painful and annoying pulmonary symptoms produced by cold. In Asthma and Bronchitas it has proven to be highly useful, and its timely use a certain remedy. In all affections of the throat and lungs it is an invaluable medicine. Many cases of obstinate coughs and hoarseness have been perfectly cured in 48 hours, and in several instances troublesome and dangerous coughs of from five to ten years standing have been completely cured in two weeks.—In Croup and Whooping Cough its use has been equally successful when used more freely. This Remedy is a certain preventive of *Consumption* and several others of the most fatal diseases in northern climates.

THIS MEDICINE CAN BE OBTAINED IN ERIE ONLY of P. HALL, *at his Drug Store No. 1, Hughes' Buildings, corner of State and Seventh Streets*, and his agents throughout the county, AGENTS—A. Reynolds, 155 Main st, Buffalo; Boyd, Vincent & Co., Waterford; John A. Tracy, 2d, Fairview; Jas H. Campbell, Edinboro.

Price 37½ cents to $1 per Bottle.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS and BASE IMITATIONS. Every bottle has the words "Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy" blown upon the glass, and his written signature on the wrapper and directions None other are genuine.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.—This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an efficacious medicine, and truely worthy its recommendations.

John Galbraith, J. F. Tracy, Thomas Hughes,
John W. Hays, Wilson King, Th. Moorhead, jr
Jas. D. Dunlap, John Hughes, J. R. Cochran,
Thomas M'Kee, Otis Lapham, Charles Cole,
David Baldwin, M. Goodwin,
F. J. Owen, John M. Warren.

Oct. 9, 1847. 21

TRUSSES.—A good assortment of Hall's, Marsh's, Tieman's, Thompson's and Rhinehart's Trusses, assorted sizes for sale low by

CARTER & BROTHER.

July 17, 1847. 9

BROADCLOTHS and Cassimers of almost every color, stripe, quality and price, at No. 4 Cheapside, by

Aug. 17. BROWN & M'CARTER.

SILVER WARE.—Silver table, dessert, tea, salt and mustard spoons, tongs, ladles forks, butter and fruit knives, constantly on hand and for sale by

G. LOOMIS & co.,
State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

NEW FALL GOODS.

W. C. & R. P. HULBERT

ARE now receiving a large and elegant assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been selected with great care. It is their determination to merit the reputation of presenting to purchasers the richest, most desirable styles and cheapest Goods of any establishment in the place. They would respectfully invite the public to call and examine their stock; among which may be found the most beautiful assortment of French and English

DRESS GOODS, ever brought to this market; comprising extra rich Mohair Lustres, Oregon and California